# COMMERCE
1 9 1 8

# COMMERCE

PUBLISHED BY

THE STUDENT BODY

OF THE

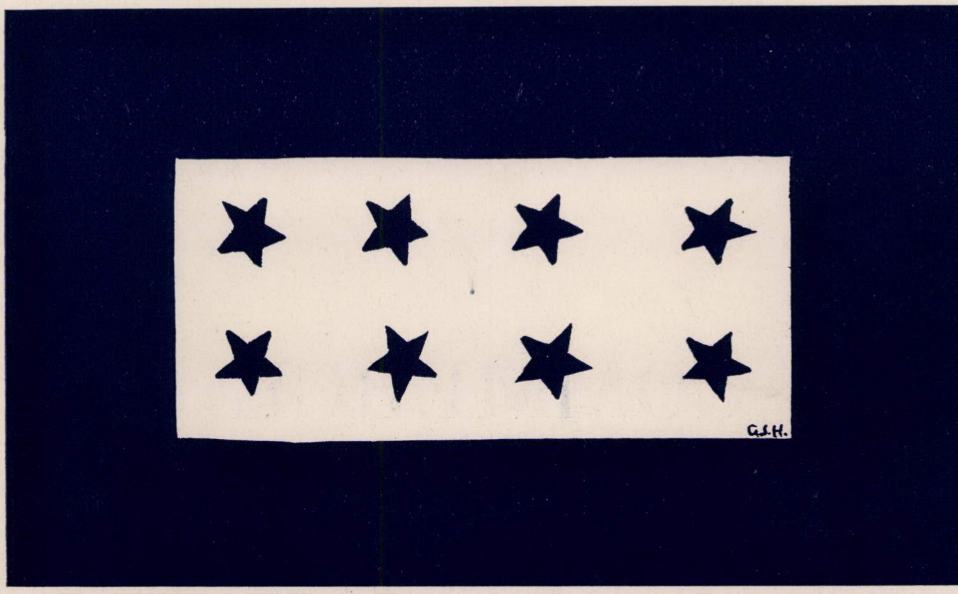
## HIGH SCHOOL OF COMMERCE

*Leads High Schools in Thrift Stamp Drive*

JUNE

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA



*"I pledge allegiance to my flag
and to the Republic for which it stands—
one nation, indivisible, with liberty
and justice for all."*

## Faculty

Lieutenant J. Boyd Oliver
Laurence Pechin
George Lorbeer

## Students

Sergeant Walter Schlictmann
Sergeant Leonard Winterrowd
Corporal Osborne Bradley
Thomas Cabrera
Garth Basford

# To Our Boys In The Service!

Ours in the service! Our boys — who but a few months ago were here with us in school—companions and friends. Where are they? Some are in training camps; others have crossed the sea and are in the trenches fighting—fighting for you and me. One lies beneath the waves, a victim of the Huns, but only one among the thousands to whom we owe never-ending gratitude. These boys, your friends and mine, are giving up all that is worth while—homes, mothers, friends, sweethearts, education, all—to make the world safe for Democracy, to crush the fiendish nation that dares put might before right. They are laying down their very lives for their country and flag, the flag which has stood through years for principles of right and justice. They are giving up their lives that you and I and the generations to come will have a chance in this great Democracy. We cannot compensate for the parental tears, nor the broken hearts; we can only dedicate — dedicate something which in future years will bring a remembrance of these brave boys. And so with gratitude, that pen or words cannot express, we have affectionately dedicated this, our journal, to our boys in the service.



# Faculty

*Principal* . . . . . . . . . . . Colonel C. H. Murphy
*Vice-Principal* . . . . . . . . . . . Mr. H. F. Sheldon
*Dean of Girls* . . . . . . . . . . . Miss Ida Garbarino

## ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

Miss Irene Furlong — Miss Teresa Hess
Miss Rene Cullen — Mr. I. G. Alger
Miss Clarice Kirwin — Miss Constance Dewey

## HISTORY DEPARTMENT

Miss Georgia Hawkins . . . . . *Economics and History*
Miss H. Clark . . . . . . . . . . . . . *History*
Mr. C. A. Glover . . . . . . . . . . *Commercial Law*

## LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

Miss M. G. Salcido . . . . . . . . . . . . *Spanish*
Miss T. A. Cresalia . . . . . . . . . . . . *Spanish*
Miss M. L. Johnson . . . . . . . . . . . . *Spanish*
Miss Anna M. Tietjen . . . . . . . . . . . *German*
Miss Rosa M. Diehl . . . . . . . . . . . . *German*
*Miss L. Pechin . . . . . . . . . . *Italian and French*
Miss Beatrice Bacigalupi . . . . . . *Italian and French*
Dr. B. P. Richardson . . . . . . . . . . . *French*

## SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Mr. H. F. Sheldon — Mr. G. H. Learned
Dr. B. P. Richardson

## MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Mrs. S. W. McPherson — Miss E. M. Reeve — Mr. C. A. Glover
Dr. B. P. Richardson — Miss Beatrice M. Murray — Mr. M. A. Tucker
Mrs. Bertha Preemen

## BOOKKEEPING DEPARTMENT

Mr. M. A. Tucker — Mrs. G. W. Pendergrass
Miss H. E. Rademaker — Miss A. J. Rock
Mr. C. A. Glover

## STENOGRAPHY DEPARTMENT

Mrs. L. R. Palmer — Miss M. T. Clarke
Mr. J. E. Barnes — Miss B. E. Heaney
Miss I. Sandy

## TYPEWRITING DEPARTMENT

Miss Ida Garbarino — Mr. E. M. Cameron — Miss B. E. Heaney
Miss S. A. Langdon — Miss M. T. Clarke — Mr. C. A. Glover

*Penmanship Department* . . . . . . . Miss Louise Freese
*Commercial Appliances* . . . . . . Mrs. Mary E. Amrath
*Music Department* . . . . . . . Miss Constance Dewey
*Physical Education* . . . . . . . . Miss E. J. Waterman
Mr. G. C. Lorbeer
*Journalism* . . . . . . . . . . Miss Irene Furlong
*Salesmanship* . . . . . . . . . . . Miss F. M. Hall

*Called for service, France.


STOWELL.
SENIORS

# Class Officers

Leonard Schmidt . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *President*
Edith Lutley . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *Vice-President*
Ruth Winthrop . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *Secretary*
Douglas Matheson . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *Treasurer*

# Class Honors

Clemenson, Marjorie—Class Representative June '17, Refreshment Committee '17, Committee Senior Party '17, Social Committee, Basketball Team.

Gioldi, Edna—Game Committee, Funston Contest, Committee Senior Graduation, Picnic Committee.

Goessel, Martha—Secretary Junior Class June '15, Student Body, Swimming Club '16.

Jackson, Eleanor—Student Body.

Lutley, Edith—Vice-President Senior Class, Student Body, Official Secretary, Speaker Class Day.

Mangelsdorf, Elsa—Student Body.

Matheson, Douglas—Treasurer Senior Class December '17, Decorating Committee '17, Treasurer Low Senior '17, Journal Staff '18, Associate Editor Commerce Spirit '17, Track Team '16, Captain '17, Executive Board '16, S. F. A. L. Representative '17.

McDaniel, Melba—Vice-President Class '16, Glee Club, Student Body.

Miller, Ruth—Candy Sale Committee December '14 June '15 June '16, Student Body Representative June '15 June '16, Journal Representative June '15 December '15, Journal Staff Representative June '16, Glee Club '16, Journal Representative of the Central California High School Press Association Convention June '17, Commerce Representative San Francisco Press Association '17, Executive Board '17, Business Manager Journal '17.

Mini, Madeline—Spanish Club, Social Committee, Refreshment Committee.

Nagel, Gladys—Student Body, Senior Social Committee, Hiking Club.

Pecarich, Antoinette—Student Body.

Pennell, Marjorie—Student Body, Valedictorian.

Schmidt, Leonard—Executive Board '15-'16, Student Body President '17, Senior Class President '17, Baseball Team '14 '15 '16, Manager '17, Football Team '15 '16, Track Team '14 '15 '17, Basketball Team '17, Captain Cadets '17, Business Staff Journal '16, Pit Staff '16, Editor Commerce Spirit '17, Debating Team '17, President Class '15, Chairman Cadet Jinx '17.

Welch, Anita—Student Body, Vice-President Class December '14, Secretary Class '15, German Entertainment.

Winthrop, Ruth—Student Body, Secretary Senior Class, Swimming Club.




Marjorie Clemenson — Edna Gioldi — Martha Goessel — Edythe Lutley
Ruth Miller — Madeline Mini — Elsá Mangelsdorf — Melba McDaniel
Douglas Matheson — Leonard Schmitt
Antoinette Pecarich — Marjorie Pennell — Anita Welch — Ruth Winthrop



Ine Heydenfelt | Andrew Costello | Lolita Brewer | Wallace Masters

Ine Heydenfelt . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *President*
Andrew Costello . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *Vice-President*
Lolita Brewer . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *Secretary*
Wallace Masters . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *Treasurer*

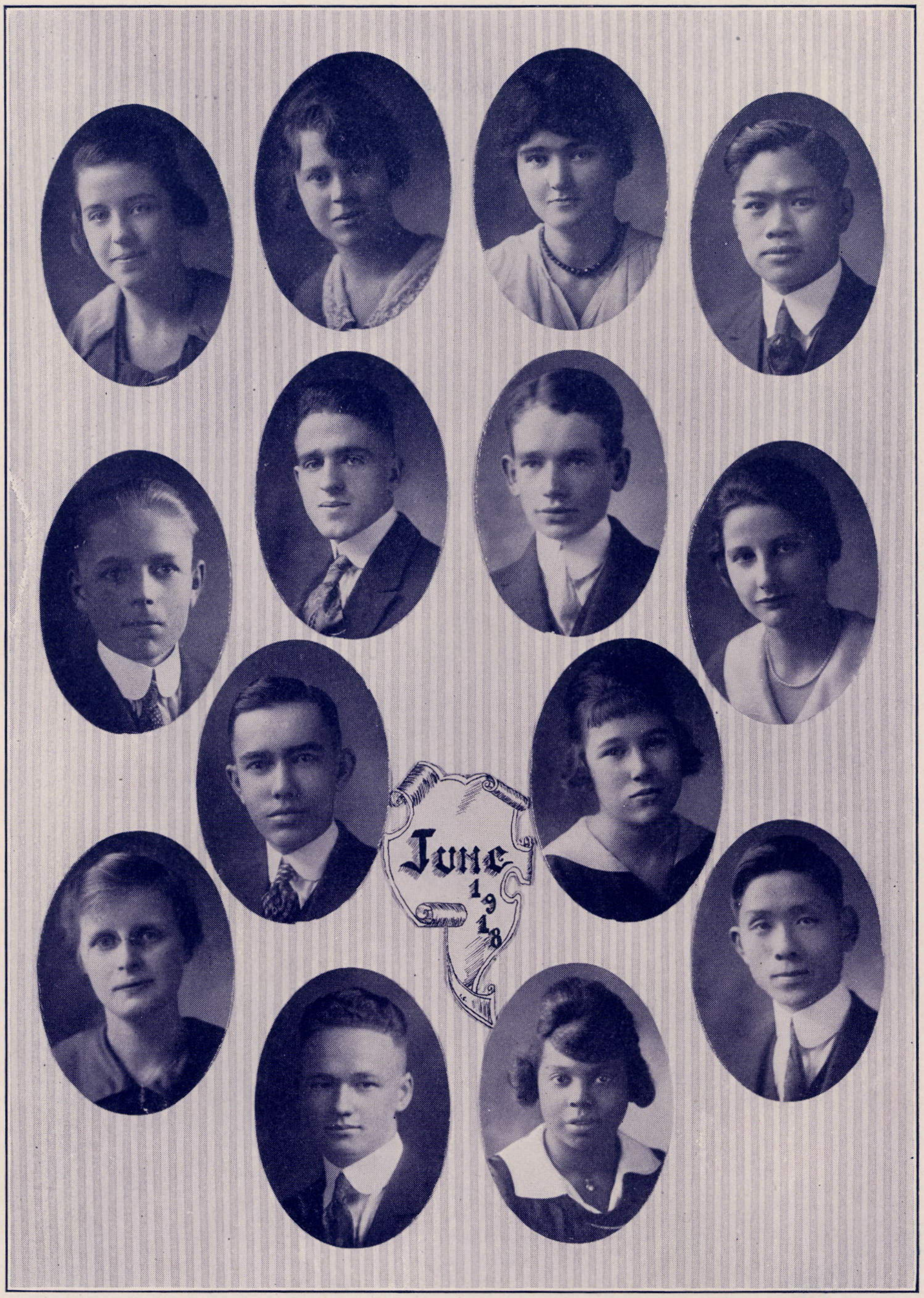
# Class of 1918

## BOYS

Cabrera, Thos. J.
Christianson, John E.
Costello, Andrew B.
Fouts, Harry L.
Garrido, Enrique T.
Gernns, Walter A.
Heydenfelt, Ine O.
Klinger, Harold F.
Masters, Wallace T.
Perasso, Alessio R.
Riegger, Edwin
Zimmerman, Louis

## GIRLS

Bone, Edna V.
Brewer, Lolita M.
Buhman, Madeline A.
Fry, Florence E.
Hackfeld, Emily J.
Hansen, Martha M.
Hill, Mercedes T.
Hunt, Adelin
Klimm, Ethel M.
Knipe, Abby A.
Lann, Doris M.
Mobley, Gertrude
Ruedy, Louise B.
Staples, Bernice M.
Stevens, Ruby S.
Wagner, Pearl A.




Edna Bone — Lolita Brewer — Madeline Buhman — T. Cabrera
J. Christianson — A. Costello — Harry Fouts — Florence Fry
Martha Hansen — E. Garrido — Emily Hackfelt — S. Ishii
I. Heydenfelt — Mercedes Hill




Ethel Klimm H. Klinger Abby Knipe Doris Lann
W. Masters E. Mahoney Gertrude Mobley A. Perasso
E. Riegger W. Gernns Louise Ruedy
Bernice Staples Ruby Stevens Pearl Wagner L. Zimmerman

"As you journey through
the years Grasp each
chance as it appears—
Quick before it disappears."

# Class Honors

Bone, Edna Vincenetta—Freshman Reception '17; Corresponding Secretary Girls' Association '18; Forum Club; Student Body; Committee Graduation Luncheon.

Breit, Abe—Student Body; Senior Social Committee; Football Team.

Brewer, Lolita Muriel—Student Body; Class President '15; Basketball '15 - '16; Spanish Club '15; Baseball '16-'17; Class President '17; Manager Girls' Swimming '17; Commerce Spirit Staff '17; Old Glove Committee '18; Class Secretary '18; Captain Swimming '18; Sports and Pastimes Committee '18; Journal Staff '18.

Buhman, Madeline A.—Student Body; Forum Club; Commonwealth Club.

Cabrera, Thomas Gonzales—Student Body; Cadet '17; Spanish Club '17; Freshman Reception Committee '17; Decorating Committee of December '17 Class; Commonwealth Club.

Costello, Andrew B.—President Student Body, June '18; President Low Senior Class December '17; Vice-President Senior Class, June '18; Basketball '14-'15-'16, Captain '17, Manager '18; Football '15-'16; Baseball '18; Commerce Spirit '18; Journal Staff '18; Freshman Reception '17.

Christiansen, John E.—Student Body; Basketball 120; Forum Club.

Fouts, Harry Lewis—Spanish Club; Student Body.

Fry, Florence Elizabeth—Student Body; Spanish Club; Journal Staff '18; Second Vice-President Seniors '18; Treasurer Girls' Association '18; Freshman Reception Committee '18; Cancelled Stamp Committee '18; Forum Club.

Garrido, Enrique T.—Student Body; Spanish Club; Commerce Spirit Representative; Journal Staff '18.

Gernns, Walter A.—120-pound Basketball '16, 130-pound '17, unlimited '18; Track Team '17; Baseball '18.

Hackfeld, Emily J.—Student Body; Chairman Social Committee '18; Newspaper Committee '18.

Heydenfeldt, Ine O.—President Senior Class '18; Associate Editor Journal '18; Journal Staff '17; Spirit Staff '17-'18; Swimming '15-'16, Manager '17-'18; Basketball '17-'18; Track '17-'18; Freshman Reception '18; "Everywoman" '17; Spanish Club.

Hunt, Adeline—Forum Club; Commonwealth Club; Student Body; Commerce Spirit.

Hansen, Martha May—Forum Club; Student Body.

Hill, Mercedes Thelma—Honor Representative of Room 22 in '14; Student Body; Forum Club; Journal Staff '18; Spanish Club; Class Administrator.

Ishii, Shoichi—Photographs; Student Body; Commonwealth Club; Forum Club.

Klimm, Ethel Mabel—Journal Staff '18; Student Body; Forum Club.

Knipe, Abby A.—Secretary Girls' Association '18; Freshman Reception Committee '16; Debating Reception Committee '17; Senior Luncheon '17; Forum Club; Student Body.

Klinger, Harold Fredrick—Major Cadets '17; Executive Board '16-'17; Advertising Manager Journal '17; Football '16; Basketball '18; "Everywoman" '17; Debating '17-'18.

Lann, Doris M.—Student Body; Forum Club.

Mahoney, Earl—Soccer Team; 130-pound Basketball Team.

Masters, Wallace T.—Vice-President Low Senior Class '17; Treasurer Seniors '18; First Lieutenant Cadets '17-'18; Debating '17-'18; Journal Staff '18.

Mobley, Gertrude—Vice-President Girls' Association; Student Body.

Perasso, Alessio R.—Student Body Treasurer '18; Basketball Manager '17, Captain '18; Baseball '17, Captain '18; Swimming '17-'18; Track '17-'18; Commerce Spirit '18; Journal Staff '18; Block C Club '17-'18; Executive Board '17-'18.

Riegger, Edwin—Executive Board '17-'18; Baseball '17, Manager '18; Basketball '18; Student Body.

Ruedy, Louise Barbara—President Girls' Association; Journal Staff '18; Student Body; Forum Club; Office Secretary '18; German Entertainment; Committee Graduation Luncheon.

Staples, Bernice M.—Freshman Reception Committee '16; Senior Luncheon '17; Reception Committee of Debaters '17; Student Body; Forum Club '18.

Stevens, Ruby S.—Student Body; Forum Club.

Wagner, Pearl A.—Student Body; Forum Club.

Zimmerman, Louis—Treasurer Spanish Club '18; Baseball '16.

# Seniors

FOUR long years have passed and we are at last the proud possessors of that long-envied title of "Seniors." Looking backward, it seems but a short time since we stood in awe of those high and mighty beings, "the Seniors." How many a secret resolve was made as to what we'd do when we became Seniors? Now that we have reached the goal of our high school life we feel that this June class of 1918 must make a record and have organized our class with that one idea in mind.

Realizing that a class cannot accomplish anything unless it acts as a body, a meeting was called the second week of the term and the class organized. We were then prepared to start on our last term of school work.

This year has brought forth new condition-trying times. The Seniors, true to tradition, have willingly pledged their support at every turn. They have set the pace for the lower classmen to follow, and it is a pace that will lead them to the front line. The first day of the Junior Red Cross drive found Room Three ready and waiting to hang up the "100 Per Cent Perfect" placard. This has been the case in everything the Seniors have undertaken to do. We find them 100 per cent in Student Body Tickets, 100 per cent in Journal Tickets, 100 per cent on Thrift Stamps, 100 per cent on Commerce Spirit.

The success of the Freshmen Reception was, in a large measure, due to the efforts of the Senior class, and it was through the individual members that much of the talent was secured and tried out. Great credit is due to Ine Heydenfeldt who was chairman of the committee.

Every branch of school activities has its representative in Room Three, from Gertrude Mobley and her Red Cross Knitting (specialty—scarfs) to Chester Goldstein and his fondness for harmony. Without an exception every Senior has undertaken to perform some work other than his regular studies, and every team, committee, board and organization of the school has a Senior on it. The officers of the Girls' Association are members of Room Three, and, with an executive board of Seniors we are looking forward to good results from this new organization.

F. FRY '18

### CLASS POEM

With mournful thought and heaving breast
We bid farewell to our schoolmates,
Who for long years in study spent,
And with kind help profusely lent,
Have stood with us in toil and rest
And in our hearts engraved their names.

Farewell, to our dear Commerce High,
How proud we are to be thy sons.
In every home thy name we hear;
In every song from far and near;
Our voice from hill to hill will fly
With wings, in praise to spread thy fame.

E. GARRIDO '18




IN THE City and County of San Francisco, State of California. We, the graduating class of June, 1918, having fully experienced the happiness and sorrows of Commerce for many years, and having hereby been declared brimfull of knowledge to the tops of our noble heads, and declaring that we are still in possession of our reason, are now being released. Realizing that Commerce has no room for us (especially when we gaze into the eager faces of a set of young human beings called Low Seniors, in Room Six) except in their hearts, we are making preparations for our departure. To prevent school suits, "cases" and contests, we do hereby declare this our last will and testament, making the following bequests:

To Freshmen, our Senior wisdom, and our gratitude for their hearty support at all times.

The Sophomores, our Senior dignity; may they profit thereby.

The Juniors, our excessive knowledge and excellent conduct.

The Low Seniors, our offices and seats in Room Three.

Thomas Cabrera leaves to the boys of Six his wonderful smile.

John Christianson leaves to a coming Senior his position as car ticket collector.

Andy Costello leaves his horror of bow legs to a Cadet.

Harry Fouts leaves his bashfulness toward the other sex to Chet Goldstein.

Enrique Garrido leaves his Spanish ability to bluffing Manseau.

Ine Heydenfeldt, knowing himself to be in his right mind, leaves his old socks, shoes, managerial positions, etc., to Goldstein, if they fit.

Shoichi Ishii leaves to the Low Senior class his noisy (?) ways.

Harold Klinger leaves to Elmer Smith his "gift of gab."

Wallace Masters leaves to Bob Green his loud voice.

Alessio Perasso leaves to his lovable rival, "Fat" Ebert, his position as treasurer.

Ed Riegger leaves to Axelrod his place in the *Spirit,* that the students may read the history of his life.

Louis Zimmerman wills to those he left behind his extensive knowledge of English.

Lolita Brewer leaves to Ramona Wright her bathing suit.

Madeline Buhman leaves her dignified Senior aspect to a needy Sophomore.

Florence Fry leaves to Eckhart Ebert her secret of slenderness.

Emily Hackfeldt leaves the secret of her haircomb to Agnes Poniatowski.

Martha Hansen leaves her popularity to Rose Sullivan.

Mercedes Hill leaves her secret of speechmaking to an awe-stricken Freshman.

Adelin Hunt leaves to all who need a model, her amiable disposition.

Ethel Klimm leaves her dictionary of ten-syllable words to someone on the debating team.

Abby Knipe leaves her ever-loving smile to the grouchiest student in school.

Doris Lann leaves to quiet Manseau her noisy ways.

Gertrude Mobley leaves to a struggling Low Senior her nine extra credits.

Bernice Staples leaves to the boys of Six her dancing craze. (May they develop it.)

Ruby Stevens leaves to Helen Anker her box of Melba.

Pearl Wagner leaves to Arthur Treadwell her height.

Abe Breit leaves to a H1 his knowledge of shorthand.

Earl Mahoney leaves to a fifth sectioner his speed in typing.

Edna Bone leaves to a coming Senior her seat in Room Three.

Lastly, do we appoint Miss Irene Furlong executrix and Mr. Chas. Murphy executor of our last will and testament.

In witness thereof, I have hereunto set my hand on this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and eighteen.

MERCEDES HILL

Signed, sealed and sworn to in the presence of the abovesaid class to be as aforesaid, and abovesaid, their last will and testament. In witness thereto the following members of the class upon request sign their names.

INE HEYDENFELDT,
LOUISE RUEDY,
FLORENCE FRY.

MERCEDES HILL '18

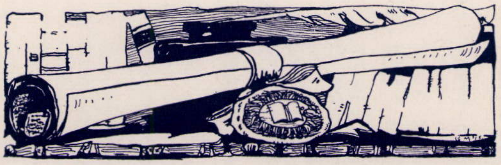


Adelin Hunt
*(Omitted from Graduates)*

# Class Horoscope

| | *Appearance* | *What I Think I Am* | *Occupation* | *Admired for* | *Besetting Sin* | *Twenty Years After* |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. INE HEYDENFELDT | Bashful | Funny | Example for Freshmen | Brilliant ideas | Bluffing | Book agent |
| 2. EDNA BONE | Demure | Graceful | Cultivating voice | Melodious voice | Fickleness | Grand opera star |
| 3. THOMAS CABRERA | Good natured | Studious | Buying Thrift Stamps | Patriotism | Laughing | Philanthropist |
| 4. DORIS LANN | Quiet | Industrious | Keeping quiet | Calmness | Too quiet | Running girls' school |
| 5. HARRY FOUTS | Astonished | Sedate | Pondering | Good nature | Blushing | Floorwalker |
| 6. GERTRUDE MOBLEY | Distinguished | Sociable | Knitting | Refinement | Too obliging | A society matron |
| 7. JOHN CHRISTIANSON | Innocent | Grown up | Asking questions | Bluffing | The limit | Twenty years older |
| 8. LOUISE RUEDY | Roguish | Modest | Worrying over lessons | Frivolity | Flirting | Social butterfly |
| 9. HENRY GARRIDO | Sociable | A genius | Helping others | Brilliancy | Too obliging | Postman |
| 10. RUBY STEVENS | Sunny | A saint | Grinning | Broad smile | Chattering | A living model |
| 11. LOUIS ZIMMERMAN | Grave humor | A high and mighty senior | Piling up knowledge | Long recitations | Flunking | Planning for the future |
| 12. MARTHA HANSEN | Intelligent | Reserved | Being sedate | Shyness | Taking life easy | Matron of a foundling home |
| 13. LES PERASSO | Important | Proper | At bat | Complexion | Baseball | On exhibition |
| 14. MADELINE BUHMAN | Commanding | Independent | Talking | Kindness | Generosity | Suffragette |
| 15. ISHI SHOISHII | Obliging | Careful | Taking pictures | School spirit | Writing | Photographer |
| 16. ETHEL KLIMM | Husky | Classy | At the mirror | Generosity | Too noisy | Single |
| 17. ED REIGGER | Noisy | A hit | Building up his senior dignity | Popularity | Meekness | Policeman |
| 18. EMILY HACKFELD | Happy | Stylish | Looking pleasant | Broad smile | Dancing | Mrs. (?) |
| 19. ANDY COSTELLO | Polished | Important | Boss of the road | Dry wit | Forgetting his Instructions | Stump speaker |
| 20. ADELINE HUNT | Amiable | Smart | Bookkeeping | Herself | Cramming for exams | Happy wife |
| 21. LOLITA BREWER | Thinking | Somebody | Swimming | Amiability | Athletics | Physical torture director |
| 22. HAROLD KLINGER | Bored | Intelligent | Playing marbles | Knowledge (?) | Arguing | Regretting his studies |
| 23. FLORENCE FRY | Chubby | Admired | Growing | Grace | Too dignified | Political boss |
| 24. WALLACE MASTERS | A possibility | Brilliant | Walking with (?) | Love of himself | Too brilliant | Still alive |
| 25. MERCEDES HILL | Jolly | Obliging | Doing her bit | Knowledge | Helping others | Lawyer |
| 26. BERNICE STAPLES | Austere | Educated | Studying | Ability to learn | Growling | Business woman |
| 27. DOUGLAS MATHEWSON | Comical | Graduated | Coining credits | High airs | Dancing | Motorman |
| 28. ABBY KNIPE | Dimples | Human | Smiling | Pep | Hasn't any | Mrs. President |

LOLITA BREWER '18



# Low Seniors

It was not without regret that we realized that our Christmas vacation was at an end, and that we must once more give ourselves up to the daily routine of school life. Of course, all of us were overjoyed at the fact that we were Low Seniors, so that we might enter Room 6, but we hated to have vacation-time slip by so quickly.

The girls of Room 6 are especially interested in classmates of the opposite sex (the species being rare), and decided to elect Wm. Sullivan as their President. Margaret Kemp was elected Vice-President, and John Emerson received the majority of votes for Secretary and Treasurer. Everyone in Room 6 feels that the choice of officers is good.

On January 24, a meeting of the girls was held in the Auditorium of the school, for the purpose of electing officers for the Red Cross Auxiliary. We are glad to say that one of our popular classmates, Miss Jean Unger, was elected President. At the same time Miss Margaret Kemp was appointed Recording Secretary and Miss Harriet Riesener was given the office of Corresponding Secretary. All are members of the Low Senior Class and, we hope, will succeed in everything they may undertake to do.

I should like to mention the Freshman Reception. Much of the talent displayed at this reception was taken from the Low Senior Class, and we certainly feel proud of our amateur entertainers. Room 6 is quite a vaudeville show in itself, but we alone know it. At the reception Miss Rose Sullivan displayed a great deal of talent in the vocal line. Some day, when she has her voice cultivated, I know we shall have to pay a good price to hear her in opera. Elmer Smith also displayed talent that we did not imagine was in him. He recited a piece about a fellow who got into a street car and had a terrible time. This proved a great success and made a hit with the little Freshies. His encore was a recitation entitled "Happy Though Married." Poor Elmer! We really didn't know, until that day, why he is so down-hearted. Elmer, you have our sympathies.

The Low Senior Class is affiliated with the High Seniors in all affairs. We hope there will be a number of social affairs this term as there have been in the past. We know they would be even more successful now, as both classes contain a group of jolly girls and boys.

In Room 6, we have many members who deserve a great deal of credit for the active part they are taking in various lines of school activities. Miss G. Hawkins, our kind and generous teacher, should receive honorable mention for the work she is doing as Treasurer of the Red Cross Auxiliary. This is a big undertaking, and if you have never seen her work hard, just peek into the room on any Red Cross day, and there, bending over her desk, you will find her balancing up accounts. Don't come in, though, unless you are fond of adventure!

Next on the program we have Wm. Sullivan, a star on the Debating Team. Albert Harvey is star guard of the 100-pound team, and Ed Whittemore acts as sub on the 130-pound basketball team, with Walter Gernns playing forward on the Unlimited team. Miss M. Farrell is a star on the Girls' Baseball Team, while Vera Sanko is trying for the Girls' Basketball Team. This shows that quite a number of Room 6 are inclined to be athletic. Not only do we shine in athletics, but we have many pupils in our class who have helped to make this Journal a success. The most important one of all is Margaret Kemp, the Editor of this wonderful edition of school life. If it were not for Miss Kemp and her staff, this Journal would not be the book that it is. Then there is Emma Vigneau, one of our *little* girls, who wrote up the French Department, and Ethel Brilliant, who wrote upon the Red Cross. Isabelle Chamberlain deserves unlimited thanks for the many contributions of art that she has given to the Journal.

Our prominent cadets are Elmer Smith and John Emerson (the latter being the Editor of the *Commerce Spirit,* in which you all are interested), and Warren Downes, who now is proud of his title, Lieutenant.

Ernest Pinella is a very prominent person, because he plays the piano for our school affairs. Rose Sullivan, as I have heretofore stated, is a talented singer, and Jean Unger acts as President of the Red Cross Auxiliary.

All these facts lead to one conclusion: That Room 6 is alive to all school activities, anxious to co-operate with the Faculty and all other pupils, and until we journey on to do our share as High Seniors, we will work hard, so that when the time comes for us to leave Room 6, we may be capable of fulfilling our duty in Room 3, even better (if that be possible) than those who have gone before.

Harriet Riesener '18



# JUNIORS

Isabelle Chamberlain.

JUNIORSHIP, blissful state!

It is with mingled feelings of joy and regret that we, the Juniors of 1918, leave our Junior days behind—joy at the approaching Seniorship, and sorrow that our Junior existence, that joyful life, we must leave behind.

The Junior rooms this term are: Room Four, of which Mrs. Palmer is the guardian angel; Room Seven, led by Miss Tietjen, fairly teeming with patriotism; Rooms One, Two and Five fairly bristle with their importance in sheltering Juniors.

The *Commerce Spirit* is well represented by the Juniors. Our associate editor is Thelma Buckhart, the girl who brought honors home to Commerce, in the Funston Essay Contest. Ethel Brilliant, Freda Blum and Veda Young are reporters. Edmund Pedroni is the youthful poet who writes the inspiring poetry for the *Spirit*.

Athletics play an important part in the life of the Juniors. Warnholz is the best indoor player in the school, Stowell does track work and Green and Schultz are becoming wonderful basketball players.

Axelrod is now Major of the Cadets, and an ardent debater.

Tennis is the absorbing interest of F. Blum and C. Mugnaini of Room Four, who hold their own against Senior challenges. The Junior girls are fond of swimming, basketball and other athletics and display their interest by their support at games.

Altogether the Juniors of 1918 are a wonderful class.

FREDA BLUM '19




# SOPHOMORES

THIS term it is brains, plus beauty, plus sportsmanship, that characterizes the Sophomore. All the beauty of Helen of Troy, Cleopatra of the Nile and Joan of Arc is found in the faces of the Sophomore maidens; all the chivalry of knights of old and all the gentle manners of chevaliers of King Louis' court are embodied in the smiling faces and manly forms of the Sophomore youths. The brains of Vauban and the cunning of Richelieu are shown by the Sophomores in the class room and on the field of sport.

The bravest of the brave Juniors, spurred on by the sweet smiles of pretty Junior girls, tremble when they approach the formidable Dean, Ladar and Pyne. Any brilliant piece of work done in a game fairly shouts the magic word, "Sophomore!" Anyone but a Sophomore pales at the very mention of such names as Christy, Schneider and Harvey. In the words of Shakespeare — "Sophomores are IT."

We have sustained a loss—a great loss! We have lost George Mahoney. Unless fate changes her stern decree his bright face will no longer illuminate our halls. Nevermore will his clever stories provoke a loud laugh from his hearers in the middle of recitations. Indeed, the Sophomores have lost a brilliant thinker, and a clever mind, something exceedingly rare in these dull days.

Is there an historian who can down the indomitable arguments of Mahoney, or a mathematician who is capable of beating one of Mrs. McPherson's trained marvels? The answer has come down through the ages, "Not if they are Sophomores."

So let us hope that, as the gallant Sophomores finish their second year at this wonderful high school, they may become merry, whole-souled Juniors, and when they are ready to begin their own battle of life, they may leave with the clean, high ideals with which they entered, and which has been the aim of the faculty to nourish during the four short years in which they have called Commerce "our school!"

MARION GATES '20




At the beginning of the term, the Seniors gave the Freshmen a most delightful reception which was intended to welcome the Freshmen and arouse their interest in the school's affairs. The program consisted of songs, dances and recitations and closed with a dance in the girl's gymnasium. All the Freshmen agreed that the affair was a success and wish to thank the Seniors for a pleasant afternoon.

The Freshmen girls are taking an active part in the school's activities this term. Some are interested in baseball and basketball and show their interest by coming out to practice, while others are interested in swimming.

Of course, the boys always were and always will be interested in athletics. An interclass track meet was held on March 14th for the Freshmen boys and a pennant was awarded to the class that won. Mr. Cameron's class received the pennant.

Most of the Freshman classes are very much interested in Class Organizations, and a great many of these classes already have their officers elected, have given their organization a name and some have a class motto.

Frances Briones '21



# IN MEMORIAM

*Edward Ray Gossett, born May 13, 1901 in New York City, was among the missing of the U. S. S. "Alcedo," sunk by a German submarine torpedo, 1:30 a. m., November 5, 1917*

"This country is at war," said he,
"I have a place—I plainly see—
From behind a naval gun,
In which to fight the Hun,
On a transport taking troops across the sea."

And when he answered duty's call
He gave up home; he gave up all,
And took his chosen place
On the sea, the Hun to face;
On the sea, to live or die—to do or fall.

They made the trip across.
They had not sustained a loss.
And, returning home again,
Through the sun and through the rain,
On the billows, too, a submarine did toss.

The story we all know quite well,
Again the same one we must tell,
How he went to a watery grave—
Freedom—yours and mine, to save—
For his own beloved countrymen he fell.

He was but a high school lad,
Always joyful, never sad,
And our blood boils at the thought
Of the way his death was brought,
And the treachery, ah! how it makes us mad!

For his life they will pay dear,
For this boy of sixteen-year;
We'll not stop till them we beat,
Till to Berlin they retreat;
Till in Prussia Yanks and Allies raise a cheer.

We of Commerce claim you yet
As our own boy, Ray Gossett,
And your mem'ry fresh we'll keep
As beneath the waves you sleep.
Commerce never, never—never will forget.

JOHN F. EMERSON '18

# A True American

"WHO are you to say that was a strike? Are you the umpire? Just come over here and repeat it, and I'll give you the imitation of a real strike, except for the fact that my fist will be the bat, and your face, the ball. Why don't you come on over? You're yellow, I guess."

Ainslee, to whom the preceding remarks were directed, smiled, turned toward the frat house and said, "No harm, Stone, I was passing my opinion. This is America, you know, and we have a right to free speech."

"Your opinion? I dared you to come back and say it, and you are not coming? Why? Why, because you're yellow, that's why. This is America, all right and Americans fight, so why don't you act an American and fight? You're yellow, that's all."

Ainslee whirled around at these words, and started back toward Stone who stood with clenched fist and fiery eyes. Then he stopped, and turning once again toward the frat house, said, "Stone, you're not worth it. You are not worth my soiling my hands on one, who after living all these years in America, does not know what Americanism is. Some day I'll make you sorry for those words, however," and Ainslee disappeared within the house.

The quarrel had followed a baseball game on the university field. Stone had been at bat; a dispute arose as to whether his last strike had been a strike or a ball. The umpire had called it a ball, and the game continued. After the game all had gathered around the frat house for a discussion of the game, and Ainslee, a spectator, had expressed his opinion that Stone's last strike had been a strike.

What can be quieter than a little college town, after the shades of night have fallen, and all is still? The stores, which, during the day are crowded with bubbling humanity, at night are dark and still; the lanes, which in the day are overrun with laughing young men and women, at night seem like strange pathways. How much they resemble the different roadways of life, which each young man and woman has chosen, overshadowed with trials and troubles of the world. It was on this scene that Ainslee gazed from the window of his room. Saturday afternoon the polo tournament was to come off at Greenville, so almost all the college students had left for Greenville Friday afternoon. Those who had recitations Saturday morning, Ainslee being among them, had retired early in order to finish early the next day, and be at Greenville in time for the tournament. So the town was dreary this night in particular.

Ainslee had not yet retired, but stood gazing out into the night. Overhead, stars twinkled and flickered against the blue like fireflies. Ainslee was thinking of Stone's remarks of a few days before, and his face wore a worried expression. "I'm right," he kept repeating to himself. "He is right, an American does fight, and an animal can fight. It's not the fighting, it's what you are fighting for that counts. A true American fights only for that which is right, that which is honorable. Not only does he fight, but he does that which enables him to be a man in every sense of the word, including morality, intellect and patriotism. I promised Dad, I'd be a true American, and I mean to keep my word, Henry Stone!"

And perhaps, old Colonel Ainslee, from somewhere amongst the clouds, in gazing upon his son, who was sleeping the sound sleep of a clear conscience, nodded in satisfaction and smiled.

Two months later Ainslee was strolling through the little village of Pasé in France. The country's call for men, to quench once and forever autocracy,

that cancer that was striving to eat away freedom of the world, had received many answers. Ainslee, with many other college boys, who possessed the initiative to do their share without waiting for draft measures and needed only to be told that the country of their fathers was in danger, had enlisted in the United States army.

It was a warm summer's day and Ainslee found peace and quiet in roaming through the little, old-fashioned village, houses of which had thatched roofs, and the furniture home-made. It was just a simple little village, with an old ivy-covered church, and an intricacy of paths leading from the homes of all the inhabitants. All the folk of Pasé attended church. The market place was a quaint old stone affair which during the day was thronged with thrifty housewives. Each little cottage had its well of clear, sparkling water. Old men sat in the front doors under the shade of the trees, and smoked their pipes, while the womanfolk were busy knitting for those on the firing line.

Ainslee loved to wander along the quaint paths, underneath the old trees, to shelter himself from the summer's sun. Day after day he journeyed from the neighboring camp to rest under the trees. Then came a night, after an intensely hot day. The United States soldiers were stretched out on the scorched grass trying to get relief in the small breezes that chanced to blow their way. Suddenly a bugle call brought each man to his feet and attention. A German force was harassing the country and was already destroying the village of Pasé. The United States detachment, would have to join the other United States squad at the camp a few miles distant in order to make any kind of an attack, but one man would have to stay and wire messages to the other detachments scattered about, in order to warn them of the raid. There were only two men in the troop who could do this, Ainslee and Stone. Although in the same company, Stone and Ainslee had never spoken since the quarrel on the college campus. The commanding officer now summoned them both. "We shall not mince matters," he said, "someone must stay to wire the warning. That one must be either of you two. I'll leave you to decide for yourself but do it quickly," and the officer returned to his company. Ainslee and Stone faced each other, the one with head high and eyes sparkling with excitement, the other timid and fearful. Slowly Stone raised his eyes to meet those of Ainslee, and they spoke the fear that his trembling lips could not utter. Ainslee did not hesitate. "Go, Stone, I'll stay," and he pushed the dumbfounded Stone from the shack.

Fifteen minutes later, the company had gone and Ainslee was ticking away warnings to the detachments. Already the sky was dotted with aircrafts, raining death and destruction on the earth below. Ainslee did not know how long he had been ticking messages, when a crash that seemed as if the whole earth had suddenly collapsed, sounded about him. Everything looked like fire, a death terrifying scream rent the air, and he sank into darkness. A bomb had struck the wireless shack.

A few days later a number of the soldiers were picking their way through the ruins of what used to be the village of Pasé. But where were the thatched cottages, the ivy-covered church, the market place, the old shady trees? They were gone, gone as if a great leveler had swept over them and wiped them from the earth. On the spot where the quaint old church had stood, lay charred, broken bricks. Where the old market stood, were heaps of ruins, where bomb after bomb had worked havoc. The old trees, which had stood as sentinels guarding the secrets of long ago, now lay broken, burned, twisted stumps. And the inhabitants—how can we tell—some dead, some dying, others taken captive.

The whole picture was one of brutality, barbarism, and sacrilege. Perhaps it is better that Ainslee was not there to see it.

Slowly the men moved back to the place where their camp once stood. A few burned boards remained of that which had once been the wireless shack. The men dug amongst the ruins, and wedged between two burned boards, they found the body of Ainslee. With hearts filled with a something that spoke of sadness and admiration, they buried the body of Ainslee under the scorched ground, and after the playing of "Taps" as a last mark of respect to one who had proved himself to be a hero, they proceeded on their journey back to camp.

One remained behind. With bowed head, the figure of a man was seen bending over the newly made grave. As he raised his eyes toward the sky, we recognized him as Stone. "Oh, God, and to think that I once called him 'Yellow'—he, who has given his life for me. Who is more of a man than he who gives his life for another?" and Stone hiding his face in his hands, cried as only a man whose own conscience burns and condemns, can cry. Then slowly he arose from the grave and followed after the men whose forms were just visible in the gathering dusk.

One by one the stars came out, and the moon in her pale splendor gave light to the dark earth, revealing the grave of one who had tried to be a true man, one who had given his life that Democracy might live. Ainslee had kept his word to his father, he had tried to be a true American in every sense of the word. And that night a thousand little stars from their place in the dark blue sky, twinkled down upon the grave of a true American.

M. Hill '18



# A True Hero

A LOUD conversation and much laughter issued from the corner of the room where the younger members of the Hatton household were seated, as Grandpa Hatton entered. He was seeking the coziness of the parlor (this being the only room where a hearth-fire burned) and was evidently trying to find a place where he could have a few moments to himself.

This, however, was not to be granted him, for very soon after he had comfortably seated himself in a large arm-chair before the blazing fire, the eldest of the children arose and came to his side.

"Grandpa," she said, "won't you tell us the story about little David? You know, the little boy who fought so bravely in your regiment."

"Do you really want to hear that story again? I have told it to you so many times already; but perhaps it is well that I tell it again. It is such a fine example of a bright and brave spirit." During this time, the children, who were listening attentively to this conversation, arose from their places, and going over to where their grandfather was seated, took their places on the floor before him. So it was that Mr. Hatton began his story:

"Little David! It seems only yesterday since he stood before me, with those lovely golden curls and those bright blue eyes! He was quite like you, my child (speaking to one of the small boys nestled at his feet). He was his mother's pride and joy, and oh, how her tears fell when he marched from her side on that memorable day! She loved and blessed him, as did our whole company. He cheered us in our long and weary marches 'neath the burning sun, and in our camp at night, always gay and full of the kindest spirits. Well, the night before the decisive battle, our captain came to me and said, "Sergeant Hatton! You see that gap between those two hillsides? I want you to pick your men and guard it carefully. Post a sentinel outside, and be very smart about it." With these last words he turned and rode away. Not long after, David came up to me, and putting his little hand to his forehead, said, "Sergeant Hatton, I hear you are looking for a sentinel. Won't you let me try? I have sharp ears, just like the rest." So I took him, my dears, which was very wrong. We wanted older men, and not children! Well, a few hours later, we marched down the dark defile, and saw where the foe had camped—just beyond the dark gap in the hillside. It was not wider than a door, and I saw that if we could keep it guarded against the entrance of the enemy, my men would be able to sleep safely that night. Then David, dear little fellow, crept just outside of it, and leaning against a fir tree called me, and said, 'I shall hear them if they stir.' Those few words, spoken at such a time, were like a shout of victory to me. I grabbed him almost harshly by the arm, and demanded to know if he would stay there. 'Trust me, Sergeant,' he answered. Our army will be safe tonight, or I'll know the reason why.'

"I knew his fearless spirit, and I was anxious about him—afraid that he would wander too far down the hill, and unconsciously fall into the enemy's hands. So I wanted to have him near me, so that I could call him to my side in case of danger.

"But it was long before morning, when a breathless comrade came with a message from the captain, saying that we were to advance. As we filed along the path, may God forgive us, we remembered the child, left alone under the fir tree. My distress was very deep but it did not last long, because before we had proceeded very far, we heard David almost shouting the word, 'Hurrah!' We

found him beneath the fir tree, with only one leg and arm. With his other arm he was trying to beat a tattoo, in order to warn us of the approaching danger. After we got to where he was lying, he told us the story of how he was struck by some dropping shots, how he fainted, and then how the enemy had come by, and, seeing him lying on the ground, thought him dead.

"But why did you not follow, when you heard us moving away? I asked him the next day. 'Follow you? Why, Sergeant, you had given me a post as sentinel beneath that fir. I could not disobey my orders. You weren't even out of hearing, when I caught the sound of the enemy, and I tried to warn you, but they appeared so suddenly. I'd have beat you a warning if I had had time. But I was hit before I knew it! Then I tried to warn you after, in case they should take you by surprise.' And then, his eyes brightened gladly, as he said, 'Sergeant Hatton, I was just trying to do my duty.'

"So, my dears, little David, of whom I have spoken so many times, saved the day for Grandpa Hatton's army, and I am sure if you all follow his example you will be very happy children."

HARRIET RIESENER '18

## Just a Reminder

We're to write a little story,
To make up one ourselves;
Write one about Old Glory,
Or about the Shots and Shells.

We can write about a Sunset,
Or a Moonlight on the Lake;
We can write about Our Pets,
Or, "When I Tried to Bake."

I don't know one good subject
That I'd know would please you all,
So I hope you won't object
If I write on Duty's Call.

It's a phrase that should be noticed
By every one—and so,—
A phrase that should be posted
Where the Slackers always go.

When we think of all the boys
Who are fighting Over There,
We should sacrifice some joys
To show them that we care.

We should knit some woolen stockings,
Or a sweater,—maybe two.
We should invest in Thrift Stamps,
And if we only knew,—

How our boys like each little thing,
And how they want to hear,
Of everything that's happening
To the people Over Here,—

We should write them very often,
And send them books to read;
And make them feel we're with them
As Over the Top they lead.

Now, I hope you've liked my story
And will save in every way;
And always stand by Old Glory
And the good old U. S. A.

HANNAH APPLEGATE

# La Lección De Un Sueño

Por Enrique Garrido

Era un ser extraño, genial y joven de unos 20 años. Se llamaba Henrich, y procedía de buenos padres que le amaban con ternura, porque era el unico hijo que tenian. Desde la edad de 10 años, su padre siendo hombre de fama universal por su talento y fortuna, le puso de interno en uno de los mejores colegios de la progresiva ciudad de Burma, India; más la familia, vivia en otra ciudad vecina. Henrich solo venia a casa en tiempo de las vacaciones.

Asi siguió sus estudios sin ninguna interrupción hasta llegar a la edad de las experiencias, cuando su carácter inconstante y su amor a la naturaleza llegaron a dar señales de vida. Henrich ya tenia 18, le faltaba solo un año para tomar su titulo de Bachiller en Artes. Vino para pasarse las vacaciones. ¡Ay! Y con tan mala fortuna cayó herido por la flecha de Cupido. Todos los esfuerzos de sus padres para inducirle a que acabase sus estudios fueron inútiles contra aquel corazón de roca—un año era para el una eternidad.

De todas maneras, Henrich ya llegó a poseer una cultura firme y extensa, hablaba varios idiomas y empezó a escribir unas poemas hermosisimas, que en poco tiempo le conquistaron celebridad. Admirado por los mejores y universalimente aplaudido, su popularidad alcanzaba la misma cima que su grandeza.

Henrich, como gran artista, amó generosa y ampliamente. Todo su poderoso entendimiento, su gran corazón, su genio altisimo, fué rindiendo todo ante el ara santa de la mujer, su primer amor único y fuerte. Vivia el hombre, pero de poco a poco enmudeció el artista. Dejó de escribir libros, no cantaba, y su nombre, desde la zona del silenció, fué lentamente cayendo en ese lago quieto de aguas muertas que se llama olvido. Amó y adquirió hábitos perezosos. De cuando en cuando, sus amigos le visitaban y nunca dejaban de preguntarle, "El mundo ha oido el preludió de la gran sinfonia y se impacienta. ¿Hasta cuando Henrich?" Y para reconquistar el clamoroso aplauso que en distantes dias le alzara hasta la cumbre gloriosa de la universalidad, Henrich sacudió la dulce pereza acariciando la rebelde voluntad mal nutrida. Todos los dias iba anotando en su libreta los titulos de futuros poemas. Mañana escribiré, se decia, "Una noche de Amor." "Mi última despedida," etc. Llegaba la mañana, mañana. Hoy nó. Mañana, ¡Nada mas por hoy! Asi pasaron los dias, meses?

Una noche tuvo un sueño maravilloso. Soño que fué en casa de un amigo, y alli tuvo la dicha de ser presentado a una hermosisima muchacha de 16 abriles. Sus labios de dulces sonrizas pendian amor y sus ojitos negros penetraban hasta el fondo del corazón de Henrich. Llamabase tal beldad CONSTANCIA, y era tan honesta, prudente, recatada y graciosa que al aviso de tan buenas cualidades, más parecia una imagen para adorarla reverentemente en un altar que para ser amada como una mujer.

Despertó. Sabia que solo fué un sueño, sin embargo, Henrich, quedó enloquecidamente enamorado de aquella muchacha. Le pareció que era verdad y que CONSTANCIA deberia existir en el mundo. Henrich estaba triste. Otra vez y otra tuvo la misma pesadilla estraña y a consecuencia de repetidas entrevistas, ambos llegaron a jurar de amar reciprocamente hasta la eternidad. Cada dia estaba más melancólico y por la preocupación, mataba en el todo estímulo de trabajo. Por fin decidió emprender un largo viaje al mundo en busca de aquella mujer de su misterioso sueño ó una que poseyera las mismas cualidades.

Visitó todas las grandes ciudades de ambas Americas. Fué a Londres; fué a Paris; fué a Vienna; Berlin, pero nada consiguió de sus locas aspiraciones. Llegó a Africa. Más una tarde en Pretoria, un mercader árabe que marchaba hacia a el Cabo de Buena Esperanza saludó a Henrich por su nombre.

¿Me conoces, Arab?

Sí.

¿Me has visto antes?

Nunca.

No comprendo entonces como sabes quien soy.

Yo tampoco te lo sabré explicar; pero te conozco. Eres un grande hombre caido, que sufre la tortura de un sueño. Tu carácter inconstante—sin firmeza y perseverancia de ánimo en todos tus propositos matastes un gran fuente de porvenir.

Henrich, suponiendo que el árabe era un adivino, le preguntó sobre su extraña pesadilla. El árabe haciendo raros signos sobre la frente del mismo, dijo así:

Es inutil todos los sacrificios que haces por esa mujer, ya puedes ir en todos los rincones de la tierra, pero jamás la encontrarás, puesto que ella no existe en cuerpo y alma. Esa sueño tan misterioso para ti, era para dar una lección a tu temperamento. El nombre de esa mujer, "CONSTANCIA" tal como está escrita, que tuvieras más firmeza en tus actos; el amor que ambos jurastéis, significa, que aún podrás obtener grandes triunfos que te espera en esta vida, si adoptases ese metodo; más la belleza de aquella, son tus poemas que son hermosos y fuertes pero dejastes muy pronto, antes de que floreciere y no alimentastes bien con nuevas poemas, y se agostan por falta de savia, por pereza cobardia, por indolencia letal. He aqui explicado tu sueño.

Luego el árabe partió.

Acordosé entonces Henrich de aquella voz lejana de sus amigos: "Hasta cuando Henrich? El mundo ha oido el preludio de la gran sinfonía, y se impacienta."

Henrich, siguiendo los consejos del árabe, volvió inmediatamente a la casa paternal, y tornó a ser joven, fuerte y glorioso. Puso en practica la constancia en todas las buenas resoluciones. El entusiasmo nutrió de ardiente savia sus obras en germen, y en pocos años obtuvo grandes triunfos, conquistando mucha celebridad y riquezas. Henrich se considera hoy dia el hombre más féliz. Su retiro es frecuentemente visitado por admiradores procedentes de todas las regiones, de la tierra.

¡La CONSTANCIA una vez más triunfó a Henrich!



Interesting to Commerce

# A La Bandera

Por E. Garrido

¡O! estandarte de subidos colores,
Representante de una raza poderosa,
Y defensor de las naciones débiles:
Desplegate una vez más asombrosa
Para guiar a la humanidad entera.

En campos de batalla has luchado,
Siempre por ideales justos de derecho.
En todas tus guerras nunca fuistes vencido,
Porque el valor de tus hijos sin trecho
Hace al enemigo temblar de espanto.

Cuando el combate está más a su furor,
Alli vas con orgullosa arrogancia,
Y en el campo donde ondeas con ardor,
Tus adversarios huyen a distancia,
Dejándote el laurel de la victoria.

Ahora toda Europa se ve acometida
Por un hombre que a Marte aspira,
Confiado por su poder y su espada,
A todo el mundo le hace la guerra,
Hasta ésta pacifica nación Americana.

El sobervio tirano que tanto abriga
El pensamiento de dominar la tierra,
La barbaridad de sus soldados aboga:
Hundiendo buqües, y muerte por doquiera;
Ademas dice que a America invadirá.

Gloriosa bandera que cubres el fuego,
Para proteger al hijo que ofrece su vida.
En honor de la patria: ¡Rompe al enemigo!
Y por la injuria a tu nombre cometida,
Sea el duro cuchillo de su vida.

Cuando al enemigo hayas derrotado,
Rompiendo su antigua sobervia la dureza;
Entonces firma una eterna paz al mundo,
Para que la humanidad alabe tu grandeza,
Cantando en las paginas de la historia.

Hasta la eternidad a tí la honra daremos,
Más te adoramos con lealtad y cariño puro;
Y a los valientes héroes ofreceremos,
Un recuerdo esculpido en mármol duro,
Que sirva de memoria eterna en lo futuro.

# Une Legènde

Il y avait autre fois, dans la Normandie, un roi qui avec grande peine fit bâtir une belle ville près d'une montagne appelée, "Les Deux Amants."

Ce roi avait une fille, une belle et charmante jeune fille. Beaucoup des nobles lui faisait la cour, mais le roi cherissait tant sa fille qu'il ne voulait pas se separer d'elle en aucune manière. Il fit savoir à tout le peuple que celui qui voudrait marier sa fille devrait la porter dans ses bras jusqu'au sommet de la montagne sans s'arrêter en chemin.

Il y eut des prétendants qui avec beaucoup de lutte la portèrent à mi-chemin de la montagne mais il ne purent pas aller plus loin. Ainsi pour longtemps la jeune fille ne fut point épousée.

Dans le même endroit il y avait un jeune comte qui fréquentait la cour du roi. Finalement les jeunes gens vinrent à s'aimer. Souvent il l'implora de s'enfuir avec lui mais la jeune fille lui repondat:

"Mon chère amant je sais fort bien que tu ne pourrais pas me porter si loin car ta force n'est pas assez grande, çependant si je m'en fuis avec toi mon père foufrirait horriblement. Dans un pays voisin j'ai une parente qui est très savante dans la physique et la medicine. Si tu vas chez elle avec un mot de moi elle t'aidera et te conseillera. Quand tu retourneras tu viendras chez mon père.

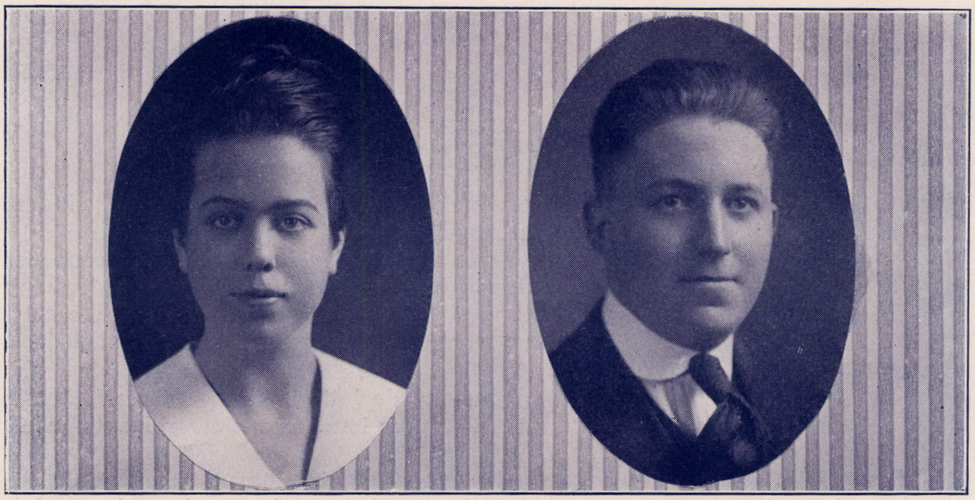
Joyeux et content était le jeune noble quand il retourna à son pays. Il ne s'attarda pas a son domaine, mais il alla trouver le roi pour lui demander la main de sa fille, l'assurant qu'il la porterait jusqu'au sommet de la montagne.

Un jour fut appointé et tout le royaume fut appelé pour temoigner l'exploit. La jeune fille de son côté se prepara et souvent elle s'abstenait de manger pour se faire plus legère pour aider son ami. Le roi, sa fille, le jeune noble et tout le grand monde s'assemblèrent au pied de la montagne. Sans boire une goute, l'amant de la princesse lui donna la fiole qu'il avait reçu de la savante pour le rendre plus fort. Il prit alors la jeune fille dans ses bras et partit à une grande vitesse. Dans la joie de l'avoir dans ses bras il grimpa à mi-chemin sans penser plus à sa potion. Mais la jeune fille s'aperçut qu'il faiblissait et elle lui implorait souvent de boire sa potion pour se renforcer. Mais le jeune homme refusait. Enfin ils atteignirent le sommet de la motnagne et le jeune hommer s'était tellement épuissé qu'il tomba pour ne plus jamis se relever. La jeune fille poussa un cri et essaya de le ranimer. Mais c' était inutile. Son coeur était dechirée. Alors elle tomba a son côté et ainsi mourut la jeune princesse.

Le père en voyant ce ci, fit faire deux circeuils de marble et entera les deux amants au sommet de la montagne.

Depuis ce jour la, la montagne à été surnomé la montagne "Des Deux Amants."

Emma Vigneau '18



Margaret E. Kemp
*Editor*

Eckhart Ebert
*Business Manager*

## THE JOURNAL STAFF

| | |
|---|---|
| Editor | Margaret E. Kemp |
| Associate | Ine Heydenfeldt |
| Business Manager | Eckhart Ebert |
| Assistants | Gertrude Skeels, Marie Landresse |
| Circulation Manager | Madeline Calley |
| Faculty Advisor | Miss Irene Furlong |
| Seniors | Harriet Riesner, Florence Fry |
| Juniors | Frieda Blum |
| Sophomores | Marion Gates |
| Freshmen | Frances Briones |
| Student Body | Andrew Costello |
| Music | Elmer Smith |
| Alumni | Louise Ruedy |
| Jokes | Robert Green |
| Military | John Emerson |
| School Notes | Thelma Buckhart |
| Boys' Basketball | Alessio Perasso |
| Swimming | Chester Goldstein |
| Tennis | George Mahoney |
| Track | Douglas Matheson |
| Girls' Basketball | Ramona Wright |
| Girls' Organizations | Veda Young |
| Debates | Wallace Masters |
| Commerce Spirit | Madeline Calley |
| Red Cross | Ethel Brilliant |
| Thrift Stamps | Ethel Klimm |
| Spanish | Enriquo Garrido |
| French | Emma Vigneau |
| Prophecy | Mercedes Hill |
| Horoscope | Lolita Brewer |

## ART STAFF

HENRY STOWELL     ISABEL CHAMBERLAIN     THELMA LARKINS




I. Heydenfelt W. Sullivan John Emerson Thelma Buckhart
W. Masters Ethel Brilliant Ethel Klimm Lolita Brewer
Marie Landresse Madeline Calley Gertrude Skeels
Isabel Chamberlain Henry Stowell Thelma Larkin Veda Young




| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Florence Fry | Harriet Riesner | Freda Blum | Marion Gates |
| Francis Briones | A. Costello | Elmer Smith | Chester Goldstein |
| Alessio Perasso | E. Riegger | Geo. Mahoney | Douglas Matheson |
| Ramona Wright | E. Garrido | Mercedes Hill | Louise Ruedy |



# The War Should Not Interfere With the Schools

EVERYONE knows that we are in war, and in it to win, to make this country and every country a safe place in which to live. The world stands bathed in the blood of those brave men who have given up their very lives for the cause. In America we are just beginning to realize that a horrible state of war exists—the sinking of the *Tuscania*, the death list which rapidly grows larger, these stand out as our mute witnesses of the existence of war. Anxiety lies all over the land.

This anxiety has entered the schools. Our boys and girls are not the same light-hearted creatures they were before the war. A feeling of responsibility has come to them, the desire to do their bit in helping their country in its greatest need. There is a constant desire to leave school, to fill the places left vacant by those brave men now shouldering the gun. The Government is offering the best of positions to able-bodied young men and women of high school age. The high school girl wth a sound body and mind is attracted toward the call for yeomanettes in the service. She is led on by the thought that by enlisting in the service of the Government she is doing her bit, helping the men behind the lines. The boys are tempted to enlist, to fill places left vacant, and so do their bit.

But how much more can every able-bodied boy and girl do by remaining in school, getting an education, learning the rudiments of true citizenship and helping to build up the foundations of their war-stricken country. There is and will be a demand, an urgent demand, for educated men and women, and this demand cannot be met without the proper schooling.

England's verdict on the scheme for using boys and girls to supply the fast-decreasing labor supply brought on by the war was: "We have no right to handicap the children because of the state's necessities for the moment."

It is a patriotic thought among the school boys and girls that they should help in war work. But when the Nation's manhood is being so rapidly destroyed, it is far wiser to build up strong bodies and minds among the growing children, not to sap their energy by encouraging them to labor.

For many years the country has been working for the enactment of a much-needed reform, the abolition of child labor. Are we now about to encourage an outrage to humanity by allowing school boys and girls to sacrifice education, and citizenship, for the sake of helping out in war work? No! We *must* get on without them and stick firmly to the few words of a speaker of last year's conference on child labor:

" . . . whatever happens, all other forms of wealth, all other forms of treasure, all other methods of defense shall be sacrificed first, before we compel the children of America to pass through the fire."

It has been fortunate for the school to have at this time such an editor as Miss Kemp. Conditions have been so strenuous, calls upon our time and money have been so numerous, that to undertake the publishing of a Journal this term was almost a perilous task, had we not had such a person as Miss Kemp at the head of the staff.

Following the election of the Editor, the Student Body came forward with its loyal support, and the book was well under way. Eckhart Ebert, our business manager, is to be complimented on his success in securing money through advertisements and for his hard work.

Miss Madeline Cally, in the role of Circulation Manager, is the first young lady to hold such a position at Commerce. She earned her title by securing the most advertisements. Through her business-like methods she has made a huge success of the work and is to be praised on the excellency of the same.

All classes have helped us over the top, but there is one class in particular which should receive special mention. I refer to Miss Furlong's HI English class. To them we extend our thanks for the snaps in the army cantonments and for $150 of advertisements.

A new and very clever artist has been added to the list, Miss Isabel Chamberlain. Her work is indeed very clever and original. We extend to Miss Chamberlain a cordial welcome to our school, and hope to see her work adorn future editions of the Commerce Journal.

To Miss Furlong we are deeply indebted for help and advice. It has been her ceaseless efforts that have been the means of giving this book to you. We thank Miss Furlong for all that she has done.

The photo engravers, Bingley & Company, have made our cuts. They can always be complimented on their splendid work. H. S. Crocker & Company have printed the book. We hope you will like it.

EDITOR.

# My Duty

In these strenuous times, when every freedom-loving citizen must do a part, however large or small, for the greatest that man can fight for, one must stop to reflect a moment, and ask himself a serious question: "Am I doing my duty, to God, to my country, and to the spirit of Democracy which I love?"

If a man can truthfully answer "Yes," he may well be satisfied with his actions, for one's duty now requires sacrifice, courage and a true and unselfish spirit of patriotism, untarnished by the lust for material gain. It is not enough that a wealthy citizen, or a man on a good salary should buy Government Bonds and War Saving Stamps with money that would do him no good. He must offer his money to his Government until he can feel the effect of his offerings, it hurts, for the poor man feels the sacrifice of every thing that he offers.

We who are in a position to understand the crisis that is at hand owe it as a duty to our great cause to inform others less enlightened on the perils of the situation, and endeavor to set them an example by cheerfully giving what we can do without to provide for our legions across the waters.

You have often answered in regard to your nationality, by saying with not a little pride, "I am an American." There is a privilege in saying these words, for America has always stood out boldly for the principles that are now at issue in the greatest turmoil and strife ever known. This country, which you so proudly claimed as yours, now is facing a ruthless, merciless, soulless Hun who threatens to destroy not only America, but the spirit of Democracy, the beacon light in the heart of every true man. To defeat this end America has sent the flower of her manhood to the field of battle, and is calling on her resources to their limit. As America is a government of the people, and by the people, it is necessary that the people stand by it to the end no matter how bitter it may be. Those who leave for the front will suffer untold agonies, many will die in this cause. This spirit of unselfish sacrifice must be emulated by those remaining at home, in order that ultimate victory be ours.

Therefore, it is necessary that everyone ask himself the question, "Am I doing my duty?" and every one with a love of freedom and every American with a true love for America, must be able to answer, "Yes."

Fred Augusting '20



# Faculty Notes

This term notes a break in the ranks of the Faculty. Two of our members who have won the respect and goodfellowship of both teachers and pupils alike in the past years have left us to serve their country. We were proud of them "here," but we are more proud of them "over there."

MR. OLIVER, who was generally known as Major Oliver, is now First Lieutenant of the Anti-Aircraft Gun Company of California, now in France. John Boyd Oliver was a favorite with the students because of the support he gave to various school activities. He assisted the boys in organizing the Cadet Corps, and in his capacity as English teacher he continued the Debating Society and Dramatic Club.

MISS LAURENCE PECHIN, our popular little teacher of French, left us in March to take up a greater work—to serve her country in the cause of the Allies. She left with thirteen other women to be a telephone operator in France. Miss Pechin's patriotism has been unbounded and her departure for France comes to us as no surprise. She will be remembered as the life of Commerce, the organizer of both French and Italian departments. Good luck to her on foreign soil.

MISS GARBARINO, *Dean*. Miss Garbarino, a favorite of all students, has been made dean of the H. S. C. The many changes she has made for the benefit and comfort of the girls showed how badly we needed someone to mother us. For that is practically what she is doing and no mother could be more solicitous over her children than Miss Garbarino is over her girls. The organization of the Girls' Association, the corps of nurses and the weekly meetings to bring the girls closer together, movements started the term before when Miss Cullen was giving extra time to the girls, have been continued by Miss Garbarino with great success. She has taken an active part in the work of the Red Cross so that just to see Miss Garbarino with her knitting bag on her arm creates enthusiasm.

MR. SHELDON. In November, Mr. Sheldon became Vice-President of Commerce. Previous to this, Mr. Sheldon taught physics and chemistry. He has still his class in physics, although his duties in his new position consume the greater part of his time. We hope that he proves as successful in his new office as he did as teacher of physics and chemistry.

MR. ALGER. Mr. Alger is one of the new teachers in our English Department. Prior to coming to the High School of Commerce, Mr. Alger took a three-year course at the University of California. During his last two years he taught in the Evening High School of Commerce. It was at this time that he heard of the day school and its work. This was his first experience in teaching and his coming to our school was the happy realization of the dream he had hoped to fulfill when a young fellow back on a farm in Pennsylvania. He is especially pleased with the work being done at the High School of Commerce and has always found that the students are courteous at all times, eager to work and loyal to their school and country. The students and Faculty of the High School of Commerce have appreciated the work of Mr. Alger.

MISS HALL. Miss Hall, our new teacher of Salesmanship, is warmly welcomed by all as our friend who came from the East to California to teach the girls here. Before coming to the High School of Commerce, she was teacher in English and Vocational Guidance in Milwaukee and in Spokane, Washington. We extend our hand in welcome to her and wish to support her in her efforts.

MISS WATERMAN. Previous to Miss Waterman's coming to the High School of Commerce, she was district supervisor of athletics in the San Francisco schools. Miss Waterman said that one day she was called to the office of the Board of Education and asked if she would like to teach at the High School of Commerce. The Board said nice things about Commerce so she came here, and she found it as nice as she was told. Miss Waterman has done much in helping the girls' interest in the various teams. Her classes are full of enthusiasm and enjoy every hour of their work.

MISS CRESALIA. Miss Cresalia returned to Commerce and it is with open arms that we greet her. After several months of travel through the East, during which time she taught in Pittsburg, it is with great joy that she returned to California and the High School of Commerce. During Miss Cresalia's absence, her place was filled by Mr. Dye. Many thanks are extended to him for the keeping of the class in readiness for the return of Miss Cresalia.

SCIENCE TEACHER AS BASEBALL COACH. Another member of the Faculty that has come to the front is Mr. Learned. Although small in stature, he is a big man when it comes to coaching any team in athletic sports. He has been on the best football and baseball teams of the state and knows how to tackle low and to hit and run. He has been elected coach of the Commerce baseball team and with his determination and interest in the boys he promises to make Commerce stand at the top of the ladder in the race for the baseball championship. He is an inspiration to the boys as was shown in the Commerce versus California Freshman Game. When the team was in need of a hit to bring in two men, Mr. Learned appeared in our midst and the result was that one of the boys hit the ball for a three-bagger. Mr. Learned has the heartiest support of us all.

BURT P. RICHARDSON. The rapid increase in our enrollment called for the addition of several Faculty members. One of these is Dr. Richardson, teacher of Biology. Dr. Richardson obtained his degree of B. S. at Drury College, Mo., in 1901; Ph. B. at University of Chicago, 1904; D. Ph. University of Leipzig, 1912. Dr. Richardson is vocally inclined and has favored us with several selections at the boys' rallies.

MRS. REEVES. Mrs. Reeves, a kind and thoughtful friend to all, left us last term. We all miss her very much. We miss her motherly interest in us, and her kindness to us when we were in trouble. She was universally popular with both the Faculty and the students and all knew they had a friend in Mrs. Reeves. She always had a bright word to cheer us. We wish her good luck.

GEO. LORBEER. On March 21, Geo. Lorbeer, who was the athletic teacher for our boys, left our school to enter the service of his country. After leaving the school in which he was liked by all, he went to Pomona College, to spend the week end. Leaving here he went to Los Angeles, to bid his parents and relatives "Farewell." After spending a day there, he left for San Diego, to enter the Naval Headquarters. He has answered duty's call to give some pleasure to Uncle Sam's boys, by teaching them games and amusements for camp life. Through his coaching our boys have won many games of basketball, baseball, etc. We are grateful for Mr. Lorbeer's work in the school and wish him luck.

# Commerce Calendar

## FALL TERM, 1917

### AUGUST

School opens.
7. First Boys' Rally.
29. Cadets form Battalion.

### SEPTEMBER

4. Drafted men of San Francisco decorated by High School Students.
7. Freshmen Reception in Auditorium.
7. Lieutenant Commander DeCourtevron visits Commerce.
12. Cadet Club forms.
14. Debating team defeats Mission.
21. Cadet Candy Sale and Jinx.

### OCTOBER

5. Miss Cresalia leaves for the East.
8. Basketball team defeats St. Ignatius. Score, 30-to-25.
10. Freshmen elect officers.
15. 110's defeat Sacred Heart. Score, 33-to-22.
19. 100's defeat Berkeley Y. M. C. A. Score, 26-to-20.
20. Mayor Rolph visits Commerce. Speaks on School Bonds.

### NOVEMBER

5. Commerce wins in "Examiner" Essay Contest.
5. Victrola Concert.
6. Farewell luncheon given Lieutenant Oliver at the Whitcomb Hotel.
7. First Girls' Rally.
9. Major General Funston Memorial Exercises held in City Hall.
14. 120's defeat Polytechnic. Score, 41-to-16.
21. Congressman Kahn speaks at Civic Center Auditorium.
30. Miss Garbarino appointed Dean of the Girls.

### DECEMBER

4. Girls' Rally.
14. 120's win S. F. A. L. Basketball Championship.
14. Senior Class Day. Colonel Murphy gives luncheon to graduates.
18. Graduation Exercises in Auditorium.

## SPRING TERM, 1918

### JANUARY

2. School opens.
Attendance.
3. Girls' Rally in Auditorium.
Boys' Rally in Gymnasium.
22. 1918 JOURNAL Staff appointed.
22. Unlimited basketball team defeats Lowell—39-to-17.
24. Second Girls' Rally.
Second Boys' Rally.
Major Nourse speaks.
29. First S. F. A. L. game. Commerce defeats Mission—35-to-31.
30. Conservation of Coal Day.
30. Commonwealth Club organizes.

### FEBRUARY

1. Freshmen Reception.
8. Harry Lauder speaks on the war at the Dreamland Rink.
9. Second S. F. A. L. game. Commerce defeats Lowell—40-to-23.
12. Lincoln's Birthday Exercises in Auditorium.
14. Girls' Association elects officers.
20. Commerce wins City Championship. C. I. F. defeats Lick-Wilmerding, 45-to-15.
22. Washington's birthday.
26. Faculty gives party to knitters.
26. 130's defeat Lick-Wilmerding. Score, 31-to-16,

### MARCH

5. Spanish Club elects officers for the term.
6. Professor Scott Thomas, University Examiner, visits school.
7. Girls' Rally.
Boys' Rally.
8. Debating team defeats Humboldt on question of Single Tax.
15. Initial meeting of Forum Club.



A. Costello *Pres.* — Margaret Kemp *Vice-Pres.* — C. Goldstein *Sec'y* — A. Perasso *Treas.* — A. Axelrod *S. F. A. L. Rep.*

# Student Body

In speaking of the present Student Body Association we cannot say that school affairs have been over active. This is due to the very worthy war work which is being carried on at the present time in the school and to the new system of study periods.

This new system has obliged the Student Body to hold its rallies during the twenty-minute advisory period which, owing to its brevity, forced things to be as short and snappy as possible. Nevertheless, all rallies were well patronized.

Each week the girls, under the direction of the Dean, met in the auditorium and the boys, under the president of the Student Body, met in the gymnasium.

The Freshmen were accorded a warm reception, and under the direction of the President of the Senior Class were given a novel entertainment in the auditorium in January. Stunts, new and original, were offered. They proved to be very entertaining and were enjoyed by all present.

Athletics have taken a drop from the championship world this year but this is merely due to the good-natured boys of Commerce who want to give the other schools a chance to gain some of the honors.

The girls are doing noble war work for a cause that is, indeed, worthy.

The cadets were on the down grade but were saved from ruin just in time. Maybe this was due to the fact that a large number of the commanding officers have joined the services of Uncle Sam and left the Commerce cadets without a leader. This has been remedied, however, and Commerce is now represented by a good company.

Good support by both Faculty and students has always put Commerce on top and let's hope it will always remain there.

A. Costello '18



"Bob" Green

### THE YOW RAH

Yow-Rah, Wow-Rah, W-e-e-e,
C-o-m-m-e-r-c-e,
Com,merce! Com,merce!
Commerce!

### THE OSK-I

Osk-i, Wow-Wow,
Whisk-e, wee, wee,
Holy Muck-e-i, Holy Frisk-e-i!
Commerce High!
Wow!

### THE LOCOMOTIVE

C-o-m-m-e-r-c-e, C-o-m-m-e-r-c-e, C-o-m-m-e-r-c-e,
Commerce,
Commerce High! Commerce High!
Ray
Commerce High!

### *SCHOOL SONG*

(For this term only)

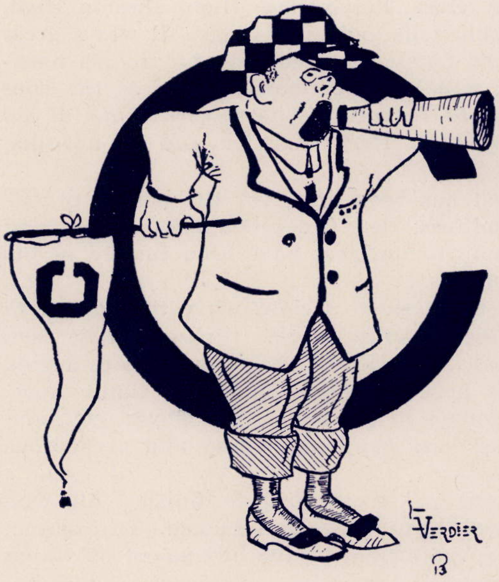
IRENE MYER, '20

TUNE: *"Joan of Arc"*

Students are shouting, other highs scouting,
Shouting for dear Commerce High;
Ready to back her, never a slacker—
"Long live our school!" is the cry.
In the breezes flying, banner blue and white,
Emblem of each Commercite.

CHORUS—
Commerce Hi, Commerce Hi;
Let our praises resound to the sky.
In our upward climb we'll never stop—
We are out to reach the very top.

Commerce Hi, Commerce Hi;
To the blue and white we're true.
We're on with you to victory—
Commerce Hi, we are strong for you.




# SCHOOL NOTES

RALLIES have played an important part in school activities this year. This is due to the fact that there has been an unusually large amount of war work done, calling for more frequent meetings of the Student Body. Miss Garbarino, who was appointed Dean of the Girls at the beginning of the term, has called most of these meetings and has fostered and promoted several important organizations. The Girls' Association, which was the first of these to be organized, includes several committees such as the Welfare Committee, the Cancelled Stamp Committee, and several others. In addition to these, committees such as the Tin Foil, Old Gloves, Knitting, Newspaper and Magazine Committees, have been organized under the supervision of the Red Cross Organization, of which Miss Hess is the chairman. The Thrift and War Savings Stamps have also played an important part in school affairs. Miss Tietjen at the head of this committee is satisfied with the results obtained through the generosity and support of the students of Commerce. This is not surprising as we have never yet failed to bring Commerce "Over the Top."

In order that the work in the Economic and Civics Classes might be made more interesting and easier to understand, Miss Hawkins has organized two new clubs for the students' benefit—the Commonwealth and the Forum Club. In the Commonwealth Club, economic and current questions of the day are brought up before the meetings and discussed "pro and con"; while in the Forum Club, questions concerning civic affairs and international relations are dwelt upon. The clubs have proved to be very successful.

Commerce has long been in need of a Teachers' Lunch Room. This need was abolished when a cheerful and convenient little room was opened, January 29th, and when members of the Faculty for the first time joined in celebrating its opening. The room is already supplied with enough silverware and china with which to entertain in the future. It is an addition to Commerce of which all should feel proud.

The Harry Lauder Program, in the Dreamland Rink, was a Red Letter Day in the history of Commerce. All went to hear our great comedian and singer,

speak on the subject of the war. Girls' High, Polytechnic High, Mission High, and Lowell High, were all there with their yells and their songs. It was a great day from start to finish, and when Harry Lauder arrived with his Scotch musicians, he was given a welcome which will long be remembered. At the conclusion of his forceful, patriotic address, he favored his hearers with one of his favorite Scotch songs. Commerce has seen Harry Lauder and is not disappointed.

Commerce is proud of the work that has been done for the benefit of our soldiers and the allies. Knitting Committees, Red Cross Committees, Canceled Stamp Committees, and War Saving Stamp Committees have been formed in the past year, and have attained splendid results.

Our girls and boys have shown that they can be serious when they desire to be so, and should be commended for their earnest work. Girls could be seen knitting sweaters, wristlets, helmets, socks, etc., in all their spare time, during the past year,—study periods, between periods, and even at the lunch hour. The boys have done their part in the collection of stamps, old gloves, etc., and in donations to the Red Cross. The past year has been a busy and prosperous one, and has brought many good results.

The Freshmen Reception was a "scream" from start to finish. All who attended it considered it one of the best receptions ever undertaken. A program, full of laughs and fun, was given in the Auditorium by the best talent of which Commerce can boast. The Freshmen enjoyed themselves immensely. It was a royal welcome to our newcomers and one which will be a pleasant memory.

## Forum Club

In the early part of March, the H4 Civics Class, under the direction of Miss Hawkins, formed a club called the Forum Club. The officers elected for this term are: President, Wallace Masters; Vice-President, Louis Manseau and Secretary, Chester Goldstein.

The purpose of the club is to enable the students to have a more thorough knowledge of the plan of government for which our country stands. In the club we are able to acquire this information in an interesting way. Although newly organized, we are looking forward to many interesting and successful Friday meetings, and with Miss Hawkins as our able director, we know that we shall not be disappointed.

## The Commonwealth Club

The Commonwealth Club was formed in the Economics Class upon the suggestion of Miss Hawkins. Its purpose is to discuss the subjects that arise in class or that deal with the topics of the day. A president, vice-president and secretary were elected and a program committee is appointed for each meeting. Meetings are held, and have been very successfully carried on. A summary of the questions discussed has been printed in the *Spirit*. Discussing the questions by topics, a pupil for each topic, has given the class a broader and clearer view than could be gotten from individual work.

Miss Hawkins is to be congratulated on having formed the club which made the work more interesting and raised the standard of scholarship.

THELMA BUCKHART '19



Chairmen of Committees



# RED CROSS

THE public schools of San Francisco have organized what is known as the Public Schools Auxiliary of the San Francisco Chapter, American Red Cross, for the purpose of knitting for our boys "over there." The San Francisco school department is the pioneer school department Red Cross Auxiliary. Other cities have founded junior auxiliaries based on the example set in this city.

The High School of Commerce is doing its "bit," and the students give eager response and enthusiasm to all Red Cross activities.

Knitting for the army is under the direction of Miss Teresa Hess. A committee of teachers is in charge of the distribution of the wool. Miss M. Johnson superintends the work of the top floor, Miss B. Murray, of the second floor, Mrs. L. Palmer, of the first floor, and Miss H. Clark in the annex. Each teacher has a student as secretary, whose duty it is to keep the names of the knitters, and record the date of completion of articles. The knitting society has the co-operation of the girls and the Faculty. At a meeting, on February 6th, a splendid report was handed in by the president of the Red Cross Association, Miss Jean Unger. The following garments had been completed and delivered to the auxiliary: sixteen pairs socks, sixteen mufflers, thirteen sweaters, five pairs wristlets and three helmets. That was done between the opening of the term and February 6th, and by the end of the term a better record is expected. The wool was supplied by the Committee of San Francisco Public Schools' Auxiliary, out of the fund from the five-cent monthly payments of the school children. Wool is also supplied from money derived from other sources.

One of the other sources of revenue is tin foil, old newspapers and magazine collections. Miss A. Tietjen is in charge of the collection and disposal of the articles. The returns of tin foil, etc., are turned in to the Red Cross Fund at the end of the term. Under the head of miscellaneous collections comes old kid gloves. All old kid gloves and leather scraps are sent to the Women's Red Cross Auxiliary where patient hands make them into windproof vests and helmets. Some of the gloves are converted into glues.

The knitting society has accomplished work for the convalescents in France. A blanket of various colored six-inch squares has been completed. Other blankets are in the process of construction. The six-inch squares are crocheted together with black wool. The blankets are contributions to the Red Cross from the High School of Commerce Auxiliary.

As a token of thanks and in recognition of the good spirit and work of the girls, the Faculty Knitting Committee gave a knitting "tea" on Tuesday afternoon,

February 26th, to the first fifty knitters "over the top." The attractive invitation follows: Faculty Knitting Committee, Tea in Honor of the First Fifty "Over the Top." Faculty Lunch Room, February 26, 1918.

The party was held in the Teachers' Lunch Room. Ice cream, cookies and candy were served. Bess Jenkins, an old-time favorite, sang "Mother Machree," and Angela Bellanca rendered a solo, "A Perfect Day." Later games were played in the gymnasium. At four o'clock the girls returned to the lunch room to finish refreshments. The singing of "Joan of Arc," and "Over There," ended a very enjoyable afternoon. Thanks of appreciation were extended to the teachers who arranged the affair.

However, knitting does not occupy all the time, as the High School of Commerce is well represented at the different Red Cross headquarters. The making of surgical dressings at the S. F. Chapter of the Red Cross in Garfield Building, the Emporium and at 16th and Julian streets, has aroused much interest among the girls. The boys also are doing their "bit."

They have been doing the typing at the Red Cross headquarters at Valencia and 25th.

The Junior Red Cross has made it possible for every student to become a member. Members include all who pay five cents monthly or who contribute work of any kind or give a pledge of service.

The High School of Commerce was 100 per cent perfect in the Junior Red Cross drive and contributes an average of $43 each month.

The High School of Commerce has started with a 100 per cent Junior Membership and now let us show the "boys" we are behind them by making 100 per cent in all Red Cross activities.

ETHEL BRILLIANT '18

# Teachers' Lunch Room

Tuesday, January 29, 1918, saw the opening of the Lunch Room for the teachers of the High School of Commerce.

Provided for by the teachers themselves and with a committee for the selection of equipment the room has been made very attractive indeed.

On entering one sees a comfortable and thoughtfully arranged room through the combined efforts of Miss Cullen, Miss Freese, Miss M. T. Clarke and Miss Pechin, the room breathes the simplicity that is so pleasing and restful. Marquisette curtains and light cretonne draperies add a quaint note to the room, while against the wall is an old-fashioned cupboard where the china and silver are kept and assure the spectator of pleasant entertainment.

Supervising the cooking and keeping the room in the neatest order is Mrs. Mulcahy, whose pride it is to help, and it is clearly shown by the perfect order of the lunch bower.

It is here that the teachers eat their luncheons and enjoy the small delicacies the equipment of the lunch room makes possible. And during the forty-five minutes of lunch the daily routine of hustle and bustle is forgotten in the atmosphere of rest and repose that pervades the Teachers' Lunch Room.




# Thrift

*Eloquent Appeal for War Saving Stamps by Miss Tietjen.*

On Wednesday, December 12, 1917, the Thrift Campaign was most successfully inaugurated at the High School of Commerce by Miss Tietjen, who is the Thrift Representative of our school. Miss Tietjen explained the mode of procedure as to the saving of Thrift Stamps and War Saving Certificates, and then added the following: "California's share of the $2,000,000,000 called for by the Thrift Loan is $60,000,000. A great deal of this total can be saved and banked by the boys and girls in the schools. Some of you, I know, are hoarding small coins, pennies, nickels, dimes and even quarters, in a toy bank. This can be of no help to the Government. Toy banks should be emptied into the Government's strong box in exchange for interest-bearing War Savings Stamps. Self-denial must become the watchword of each of us who is a loyal American. A few cents a week, the price of a moving picture show, invested in Thrift Stamps and in War Savings Certificates will make every boy and girl a participant in the Government's huge task of insuring the future of Democracy in America, and peace in the world. How I wish you could have heard the touching appeal of Dr. Wm. Foster, President of Reed College, at the Alcazar Theatre. Dr. Foster was one of six members of a commission sent to the allied countries by the United States. He had many tales of terror and tales of horror to relate—tales which would have made your very heart ache. I would like to say just a word about the children that he met in the countries of the Allies. Group after group did he meet who were so young when they were torn away from their parents, that they had never known their own fathers and mothers, and to this day do not know their own names; others were innocent victims of bombs dropped from aeroplanes on tenement houses. Nearly all the children left are diseased.

"I know that such stories as these make you feel that you want to go right over there and do whatever lies in your power to help. This, however, is an impossibility. If we were there, we would even be a drag on our Allies, because there would be neither clothing enough nor fuel enough to keep us warm during the strenuous winter months, neither would there be food enough to go around. Your Government has given you a splendid opportunity to be of the greatest possible service right here at home, by buying Thrift Stamps. Your little, together with that of many millions of Americans, will count for liberty. You will be one of a vast army of school children who will say to our Government: 'Here's my little, but there are millions more coming to meet the big expenses of the war.'

"The underlying principle of the Thrift Campaign is self-denial. In denying yourself just a few luxuries to supply the children across the water, you are not only learning for the present moment, but for all the time. We must have production and we must have saving, and that is why the Government is placing within your reach the 25-cent Thrift Stamps and compounding the interest at 4 per cent quarterly for you. Discuss with your parents how you may raise your quarter to help raise the quota of $60,000,000 for the state of California. And, then tell all with whom you come in contact, how they will be able to help our country through earning a few extra quarters and lending them to the Government."

This appeal most certainly had its desired effect, for on the very next day, the students invested their daily savings in Thrift Stamps, amounting to $241.46, and this is not all. Ever since, the boys and girls of the High School of Commerce have lent their earnest efforts to encourage thrift and economy in their community and as a result, have now invested about $2,000 in United States War Saving Certificates and Thrift Stamps.

"They also Serve who Save."

Ethel M. Klimm '18



# Alumni

THE graduating class of December, 1917, was small as compared with those Commerce usually graduates, but on account of the present struggle many of the Commerce Students have left to help out in this great War for Democracy.

In the service we mention the following:

FACULTY

Lieut. Oliver — Miss Pechin — Geo. Lorbeer

STUDENTS

Theodore Lewald
Garth Basford
Sergt. L. Winterrowd—In France
Prvt. O. H. Bradley—In France
Sergt. W. Schlictmann—In France
Corp. Kroenke—Artillery
Sergt. Frank Andrews
Arthur Eide—Aviation
Corp. C. Landresse
Seaman G. Olsen
Seaman O. Cleaves
Earnest Gressler
Ch. Petty Officer, Pete Sloan
Yeoman Lloyd Ireland
Yeoman Bert Louderback
Yeoman L. Schwartz
Don Bates
Norman Raymond—San Antonio, Tex.
Bill Doran
Bugler O'Connor—In England
Roger C. Cornell
Emmet Scott
C. J. Hendry—Mare Island
Corp. Leslie Paul—Camp Lewis
Ray O'Donnell
George Cusick
Attilio Armanino
Fred Vayssie
Warren Butman
Cyril Hatt
Harold Borchers—In France
Clarence De Lano
Thomas Cabrera
Ray Gozzett—met death on submarine —U. S. Service

Leonard Schmitt left before the close of school to take a Secret Service position.

Gladys Nagel of the class of December, 1917, passed the Civil Service examination and is now working at Fort Mason as a stenographer.

Edith Lutley, Colonel Murphy's private secretary of last term, was given a position with William J. Crim, Jr., Architect. Edith was one who always did good work, and did it with a smile.

Madeline Mini, also a graduate of last term, went to live with her parents on a farm in Napa. She likes farming better than anything else.

Martha Goessel—Stenographer for Halloway Electric Company.

Marjorie Clemenson—Stenographer for The Fidelity & Casualty Company.

Anita Welch—Bookkeeper for Baker, Hamilton & Pacific Hardware Company.
Ruth Winthrop.
Eleanor Jackson—Stenographer for The Fisk Tire Company.
Edna Gioldi—Assistant Bookkeeper and Stenographer for Michalitschiki Bros. & Company.
Antoinette Pecarich—Stenographer for Shipping Commission Company.
Melba McDaniel—Stenographer for Waldron & Dietrich.
Marjorie Pennell—Stenographer The Peninsular Chemical Company.
Ruth Miller—Stenographer for Hale Bros.
Elsa Mangelsdorf—In Sacramento.

The following-named graduates of the school have married recently: Violet Oberton, Alma Cadwell, Blain Sheldon, Wilhelmina Haag and Fred Vayssie.
Births: Frank Radford, a son; Louis Thiebout, twin sons.

LOUISE RUEDY '18

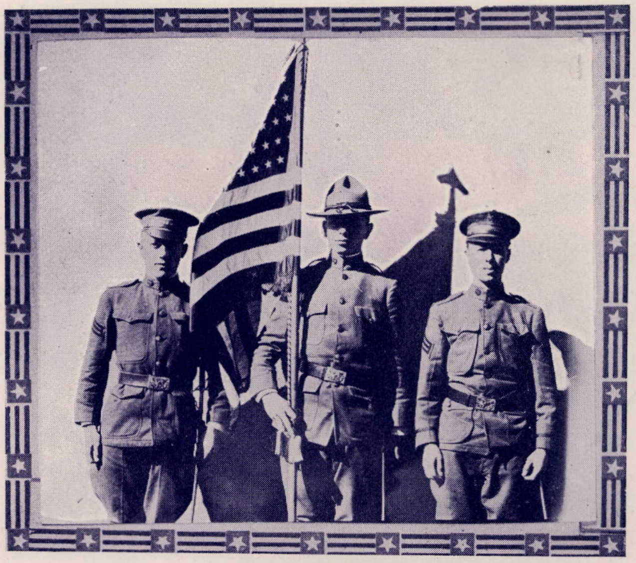


## Spanish Club

Alessio Perasso . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *President*
Louis Manseau . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *Vice-President*
Henry Stowell . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *Secretary*
Louis Zimmerman . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . *Treasurer*

The Spanish Club is the oldest organization in existence in the school. It was organized in January, 1914, for the purpose of assisting the members to become more conversant with the Spanish language, and to gain a knowledge from practical and commercial experience. The Club has subscribed to the leading newspapers and magazines of South America, and has free access to the Spanish Library of Miss Salcido. The organization has been handicapped and inactive for a time, owing to the graduation of its former officers. However, it has reorganized, and before the term is over will be on a firm foundation. The Club is planning to give some interesting events, such as musicales and trips to points of interest. This will provide ample entertainment during this Spring.

E. GARRIDO '18



Cadet Officers

# Military

In a national crisis, in a time of need, when men must go to fight for right, among these men, filling the need and striving to bring the nation through the crisis safely, will be found representatives, either graduates or undergraduates, of every school. Commerce has never been an exception. We are well represented in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and all branches of military service.

## ARMY

The first of our representatives to reach France was Walter Schlichtmann who enlisted in the Q. M. R. while yet in school. After graduation he was called out and stationed at Camp Fremont, later being moved to Camps Greene, North Carolina, and Mills, New York. He is a sergeant, first-class, in the Q. M. R. C., and has been assigned to Major-General Liggett's staff.

The next from Commerce to reach France were Lieutenant Oliver and Private Osborne Bradley, both of them in the Seventh Co. Anti-Aircraft Battalion organized at Fort Scott. These two, one a teacher, the other a student, started their military career in the Coast Artillery Corps of the California National Guard, and were called out last August, together with Sergeant Winterrowd and Corporal Kroenke, when the Twenty-seventh Co. was stationed at Fort Scott. They transferred to the Anti-Aircraft Artillery and were immediately sent to France, arriving there about Christmas.



Our Boys at Presidio and Camp Kearney

Garth Basford, for quite a while bugler in the Cadet Corps and later Sergeant, enlisted in the Marines soon after the declaration of war. He is now in the Marine Band at Mare Island. Sergeant Winterrowd, after some months in the Coast Artillery, was transferred to the Sixty-second Field Artillery and is now on his way "over there." Likewise Corporal Kroenke, who was in the same company. Sergeant-Major Frank Andrews, a graduate of June, '16, is also in the Coast Artillery and is stationed at Fort Scott headquarters. Arthur Eide is in the Aviation Corps at the San Diego School, and Charles Landresse is a Corporal in Company B, California Signal Corps at Camp Kearney. Fred Vayssie, Editor of our December, '15, JOURNAL, and also a graduate of that class, is in the Q. M. C., and is stationed at the Presidio. He surprised us a few months ago by the announcement of his marriage to Wilhelmina Haag, also of December, '15. Another of our boys in the Q. M. C. is Sergeant Joe Fay who has been stationed at Camp Fremont for the past few months.

It is believed that there have been many Commercites among the "Liberty Boys." Those of whom we have heard of are: S. Theo. Lewald who is stationed at Camp Lewis, and Thomas Cabrera who has been accepted, but not as yet called. Emmet Scott, former school treasurer, is in the Mounted Medical Corps and has been stationed at the Presidio.

## NAVY

Supporting our claim to representation in the Navy, we have quite a number of boys. Seaman Gabriel Olsen and Seaman Ollie Cleaves, both of the Class of '18, are stationed at Mare Island. Earnest Gressler, of the same class is in the Naval Hospital Corps. Pete Sloan, former Student Body President, is a Chief Petty Officer, and was stationed at Mare Island in the Hospital Corps when heard from last. Lloyd Ireland and Bert Louderback are at Mare Island as yeoman, while Louis Schwartz has succeeded in obtaining a chief yeomanship.

Commerce can even claim more in the Navy than most schools. She has lost a boy, the first school boy lost, Edward Ray Gossett. Among the other "Gobbos" of Commerce are: Ray O'Donnel, Don Bates, Bill Doran, Bugler O'Connor, one of our favorite cartoonists; George Wagner; Joe Hayes who enlisted this term and expects to be sent to the Harvard Electrical School, and Coach George Lorbeer who expects a place at San Pedro as athletic coach. Bugler O'Connor made a trip through the Canal and is now on the Atlantic. Chas. Hendry, a Faculty favorite, is at Mare Island, having left a good position to serve his country. We believe there are many more in service and should any feel they have been overlooked, we should say that Commerce is just as proud of them as of the above-named Commercites and is anxious to learn of them and their whereabouts, if possible.

## CADETS

At the beginning of last term Major Klinger was placed at the head of our Cadet Corps. It was then the Seventeenth Company. Under Klinger, recruiting brought out enough fellows to form a battalion. Leonard Schmitt was made captain of the Seventeenth Company, with Cliff Marron and Joe Hayes as first and second lieutenants. Albert Axelrod was made captain of the Forty-fifth Company, with Wallace Masters and Warren Downs as lieutenants.

After the work of organization was completed the Cadets got down to real drill, with the result that served in both the Liberty Boys' Parade, and the Liberty Loan Citizens' Parade. In the Liberty Boys' Parade our battalion was the only

one to march along Market street. It was, to some extent a mistake, but at least we marched, and marched well.

On the Friday before Labor Day several of the Cadets, about ten in all, with packs on their backs and guns on their shoulders, took the car for Colma, and hiked from there to Mussel Rock, to pass the week-end. Several others came down Saturday night and all had a good time doing guard duty, etc. The usual Cadet Camp tricks were played, namely, leaving a man on guard, snipe hunting, and attempting to run the guard. The first two worked with a good measure of success on Sergeant Emerson, the prize guard, and Privates Boss and Brennen. Emerson was out on guard at the railroad bridge from 12 to 3 with an empty gun; Boss was so frightened at the sight of snipe that he dropped his candle and ran; and Brennan was almost certain he had a bag full so he came back to camp. The guard running was not so successful. Major Klinger was expecting a raid from the fellows who came down Saturday night so he stationed his men. Sergeant Emerson was put on guard for a tryout, later proving his guarding ability by the long night watch. Major Klinger and Captain Schmitt, with drawn sabers, hid behind a freight car. The attack came about eleven o'clock when Captain Axelrod, Lieutenant Downes, Sergeant Manseau and several privates, Axelrod, in the lead, tried to go down the path not heeding the guard. "Halt," said the sergeant, "who goes there?" "None of yer business," said Axel. "Halt, or yer dead," said Emerson. "'Zat so," said Axel. and they buckled. Well, it was a draw, Axel losing his bayonet, until Axel's reinforcements got too close. That was enough. Major Klinger and Captain Schmitt didn't want the Cadet Corps to sustain any casualties so they rushed up, and, with the officers of the guard, Lieutenant Marron, who just arrived from the beach, stopped the fight and put the offenders on guard for the remainder of the night.

Rifle practice, drilling and signaling took up most of our time while at camp. But the home going was much better. Axelrod, Downes and Sergeant Wallenberg had some practical cavalry experience, with one horse between the three, when they drove Mr. Barnes' bulls into Colma. Sergeants Sweeney and Emerson had a little fun in the automobile section of the Q. M. C., when Sweeney's brother took them, together with the officers' baggage, back to town in his Ford.

As the Journal goes to press we are looking forward to our annual encampment with prospects of learning the "real thing" about military camp life and tactics, and having a wonderful time.

This term the Cadet Corps has had a great deal of difficulty in organizing. However, it is on the way to success. The officers are: Captain Axelrod, First Lieutenant Masters, Second Lieutenant Downes, First Sergeant Emerson, Second Sergeant (right guide) Maas, and Third Sergeant (left guide) Heringhi.

## "JOURNAL" REPRESENTATIVES

The following Journal Representatives have been appointed by the teachers, and have been doing excellent work throughout the term:

1. Milton Samuel
2. Marion Gates
3. Wallace Masters
4. Leslie Warnholz
5. Ruth Linderwald
6. Rose Sullivan
7. Alline McCrory
8. Slyved Preed
9. Raymond Krieger
10. Walter Baker
11. Jerome Kenny
12. Brian Pierce
13. Adah Turner
14. Harold Belasco
15. Alma Hartman
16. Helen Duking
17. Jeanette Bole
18. Frances Doubleday
19. Sadie Sherman
20. Peter Duffy
21. May Schultz
22. Clara Lanning
23. Lena Susulich
24. Calegari Cesira
25. Llewellyn Davies
26. Madeline Calley
27. Margaret Keegan
28. Mary Frick
29. Marie Landresse
30. Myrtle Knipe




Commerce Boys at Camp Lewis



Editor Emerson

# Commerce Spirit

Early in the December, '16 term, there appeared a bi-weekly paper called *The Pit,* but that does not tell us how it happened to appear. Elmer Delaney and Harold Berliner had been working for a month—first, to get the needed permission, and—second, to get the support of the school. Col. Murphy gave his permission and at last Commerce had a newspaper. We had always been in the front ranks in the publication of journals, now it was for us to get there with our bi-weekly paper. We did this with Mr. Oliver's help.

After two terms of success we found it necessary to change the name. *Commerce Spirit* was selected. When Lieut. Oliver left for France, Mr. Cameron took charge of the paper, and has developed the publication until it has become a very important factor in school life. It was a great help in the school bond election, at which time 10,000 copies were distributed. In everything of importance *Commerce Spirit* took its part. Margaret Kemp succeeded Leonard Schmitt and the paper progressed under her as could be expected from one of her ability only. She made the little bi-weekly a hummer.

At the beginning of this term Miss Kemp resigned to become editor of the *Journal* and John Emerson took the editorship of the *Commerce Spirit.*

Madeline Calley

EDITORIAL STAFF

| | |
|---|---|
| John F. Emerson | Editor |
| Wm. Sullivan | Associate Editor |
| Thelma Buckhardt | Associate Editor |
| Albert Axelrod | Exchange Editor |
| Henry Stowell | Art Editor |
| E. M. Cameron | Managing Editor |

ASSISTANTS

| | |
|---|---|
| Chester Goldstein | Joke Editor |
| Ine Heydenfeldt | Sport Editor |
| Alessio Perasso | Sport Editor |
| Ramona Wright | Girls' Sports |
| Adeline Hunt | Social News |

REPORTERS

L. E. Manseau, A. Costello, Freda Blum, Veda Young, Ethel Brilliant '18, E. Smith

BUSINESS STAFF

| | |
|---|---|
| E. Claughton | Business Manager |
| Robert Green | Circulation Manager |
| H. Cohen | Advertising Manager |



Debating Team

DEBATING is another activity in which Commerce was a lively participant during the present and previous terms, and although we were not successful in all of the debates in which we took part, we made a very creditable showing and Commerce can well be proud of the students who represented her in this branch of work.

Following the trouncing which our debaters administered to Mission just previous to Lieutenant Oliver's departure, we suffered a double defeat at the hands of Lowell and Lick-Wilmerding. Both debates, however, were hotly contested and it was the deciding vote in both cases that swung the victories to our adversaries. These defeats in no way discouraged our debaters and under the leadership of Mr. Alger, who succeeded Lieutenant Oliver, they at once set to work upon the debates that were scheduled for the present term.

Our first debate of this term was held in our auditorium, March 1, 1918, when Wallace Masters and Howard Kirby, representing Commerce, debated against Lowell on the question of "Single Tax." Although both boys had prepared good debates and delivered excellent rebuttals the judges decided in favor of Lowell and once again Commerce was forced to taste defeat.

But a week later, on March 8, 1918, our debaters more than redeemed themselves when they met Humboldt in their auditorium. Again the question was "Single Tax," but this time we were upholding the negative which was represented by Harold Klinger and William Sullivan. This was Sullivan's first attempt at debating and from the way he handled the question, which was a very difficult one, great things in the debating line can be expected from him in the future. Needless to say the decision of the judges, which was unanimous, was in our favor and that this victory has done a great deal toward awakening an interest in this activity.

A formal debating society has been organized under the leadership of Mr. Alger, with the election of officers pending. And, as Mr. Alger states that he can form at least eight good debating teams from his Public Speaking Classes, we are sure that a strong and active organization will soon be developed.

Our debaters are grateful to Mr. Alger whose assistance is appreciated by all, and under his capable management we have every reason to expect that during the coming term, the High School of Commerce will hold a foremost place in interscholastic debating.

WALLACE MASTERS '18



BEETHOVEN

# Musical

## Music

WHAT are we doing in music? Well! Well! Two sections in Harmony—Glee Club—Orchestra! Doesn't that sound like something? Yes, and we are only beginning. Miss Dewey hopes to build up a good department.

Both sections in Harmony are doing well under Miss Dewey's direction. The Glee Club numbers forty-five, and, of course, their program calls chiefly for singing, but they have also received instruction in the principles of music. They are practicing for a cantata to be given at a future date. The name of the cantata is "The Lady of Chalot," by Bedel.

The orchestra is getting along well, yet they need support. They have plenty of violins and cornets, so you who play any other instrument join the orchestra and you will be reaping a double benefit by helping the school and getting help yourself. Miss Dewey has given them only the best. Some of their work has been from Schubert, Schumann and Henry Smart. The orchestra and the Glee Club were on the program of graduation last term.

Music is now a major subject and full credit will be given for it. We believe that from the start Miss Dewey has given this line of work she will soon realize her hope that a splendid music department will be built up at Commerce.

Aside from the regular musical department work, Miss Dewey sang a number of Scottish selections in the Auditorium for our entertainment on two occasions. Dr. Richardson also surprised us one day by breaking forth into melody at one of the boys' rallies in the gymnasium. We appreciated and enjoyed these occasions and wish to thank Miss Dewey and Dr. Richardson for these treats. We hope to have more in the future.

Who will forget our "jazz band" that has favored us on many occasions? And those who were at the Freshman Reception will remember the "Agony Quartet" that kept us amused for quite a while.

Yes, we are progressing in the music department, and if everyone does his best, Commerce will never be a slacker.

ELMER R. SMITH '18




# ATHLETICS



Track Team 120's

# Track

THE 1917 track season was brought to a close by the S. F. A. L. Meet, held on Saturday, November 3, 1917, at the Golden Gate Park Stadium. The semi-annual interclass meet was run under a new plan, those having been on last year's team not being allowed to compete. This encouraged many new men to come out for the team, and, much to the surprise of all, the Freshmen came very close to winning the meet from the Sophomores, the score being 62 to 57.

Dual meets were held with Lowell, Polytechnic and Lick-Wilmerding, and were the means of bringing out new men. Due to some error on the part of the officials of the league, the big meet was postponed for a week and when it was finally held our school was not able to enter a full team, some being unable to make weight, and others playing basketball. However, we came third, right behind Lowell and Poly, our old rivals running up nineteen points.

Dean, the hundred-pound star, won the broad jump. Leslie Harvey took third and Johnnie Christanson, the bashful little Senior, was right behind with a fourth place. Smythe upheld his record by taking third in the fifty-yard dash, only a few inches behind Choy, and Reese, of Lowell. Matheson won the 300 - yard dash and took third in the 75. Gus Moeller, always among the top-notchers, failed to make weight and so we were left without a man in the 110-pound division. Burke, A. Harvey and Pyne, though failing to make any points, deserve a great deal of credit for their faithful work. These boys give promise of improved work in the spring season.

D. Matheson

# Basketball

## OUR 130'S

This team practiced hard and earnestly and won many thrilling games but met defeat at the hands of Poly and Sacred Heart by close scores. Our '30's were the only team that gave the champions of Sacred Heart a tough battle, losing out by a 28-to-20 score.

The boys who gave Sacred Heart such a run for the title are: Malerbi, center. "Vic" was without doubt the best 130-pound center in the city. What more can be said?

Belasco, forward. Harold was the chief man in this position. He was always reliable and dependent.

Goldstein, forward. Chet was Belasco's understudy and filled in well in this position.

Schultz, guard. Heinie captained the squad and did it well.

Lawless, guard. This was his first time at the game but he played like a veteran. He was a hard man to get around and in the Sacred Heart and Poly games gave his forwards a merry time.

Whittermore, Begley and Levin played as subs. This was the first time any of these three played basketball and should be complimented on the good showing made.

The basketball season came to a successful close several months ago and, although we did not retain all the titles won last year, we managed to repeat our victories in the 110 and 120-pound classes and will hold these trophies for another year. The teams this year were more evenly balanced than ever before and in every division Commerce was well represented with teams that did justice to the school. When we say that the teams made good, it would be unnecessary to go into further particulars about them. However, let us see whom these teams played and who composed them.

## HUNDRED POUND TEAM

### Hundred Pounders Lose Out in Final Game

Our little fellows had, perhaps, the best balanced team in school, and yet they were defeated. Several months before the season started this team was organized. Practice games were played and our midgets cleaned up everything in sight. Although they had developed rapidly, they did not reach their real form until the opening of the S. F. A. L. They won all their games easily, until the game with Cogswell was played and this proved to be their "Waterloo." In this battle, for a battle it was, Frank Christie, the best basket shooter on the team, was forced to retire from the contest, because of a sprained ankle, and when Frank was taken out the aspirations of the little fellows fell and we were defeated by the score of 24 to 19.

This team started out last year as ninety pounders and next year will see them defend our 110-pound championship.

The following are the boys who played in this fast little quintet:

Captain Dean, center. Walter was the best player on the squad. He played a lightning fast game all season and his team work surpassed that of any other 100-pounder.

Christie, forward. Frank was the best forward in the 100-pound class and his loss in the final game was felt.



100's
110's
145's

Olsen, forward. This star was Frank's assistant and in this position ably demonstrated his basketball ability.

The Harvey Twins, guards. These two twins were the mainstays of the guards.

Pyne, sub., forward. Milton was an excellent man to have around and in the final game showed up as a splendid forward.

Christensen, sub guard. John always played a hard, clean game.

Following are the S. F. A. L. records for our " Midgets."

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Commerce | 44 | Lowell | 10 |
| Commerce | 39 | Mission | 6 |
| Commerce | 21 | Poly | 16 |
| Commerce | 45 | Sacred Heart | 8 |
| Commerce | 38 | St. Ignatius | 16 |
| Commerce | 19 | Cogswell | 24 |
| Commerce | 204 | Opponents | 80 |

## 110's AGAIN WIN CHAMPIONSHIP

The 110-pound team "brought home the bacon" for the second time. This team was composed of all new men and proved to be the dark horse of the league. With nobody but perhaps themselves believing them to be capable of seizing the city championship, they outplayed their opponents in every part of the game.

The following were the fellows who retained the 110-pound championship for Commerce:

Captain Schneider, guard. Maurice was the pivot of the team. With more experience than the rest it was he who tamed down the team when the fight was hottest, and his playing in the Poly game was of the first-class variety.

Russel, forward. Scotty was the heavy score-getter for the team, always shooting more than half the points.

Lader, forward. Sam was the fastest man in this division in the league. Sam is a good shot.

Howell, center. Jim played a consistent game.

Walters, guard. This was Jim's first year at basketball and he sure made good at this position, always keeping his guard in check.

Davis and Brockman, subs, have the makings of good men and should strengthen next year's team.

Following is a record of their league games:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Commerce | 26 | Lick | 14 |
| Commerce | 28 | Sacred Heart | 14 |
| Commerce | 15 | Poly | 13 |
| Commerce | 25 | Lowell | 13 |
| Commerce | 11 | Poly | 10 |
| Commerce | 105 | Opponents | 64 |

## 120-POUNDERS REPEAT LAST YEAR'S VICTORIES

We have another group of Block "C" men—the 120's. If ever a team deserved to win, surely this team did, for when they began they were "green" and by faithful practice developed into a winning combination.

By defeating St. Ignatius in that final game, they demonstrated that they were the best 120-pound team in the city schools and no doubt one of the best teams which ever represented the Blue and White. Let us see who was in this aggregation.

Smith, guard. Frank was the only "vet" and was the star of our defensive line. He always caused his forwards plenty of trouble and was always sure of his baskets. Frank is another player who has left and it will be difficult to fill his place.

Smith, guard. Vernon was the other guard and kept the enemy's score down. His ability to get rid of the ball was his big asset and his playing in the closing games helped to secure the title.

Perasso, forward. "Babe" was easily the star of the forwards. His left-handed shots were his favorites and were put into effect without much difficulty, completely baffling his guards. No guard in the league seemed to be able to figure out those long, crooked-armed shots.

Dougherty, forward. Laird played the other forward position and did it in good style. With the score tied and thirty seconds to play in the final contest, it was Laird's difficult shot that brought the championship to Commerce.

Begley, center. Jim was certainly a good man at center. To get his hand on the ball first was his best bet, and it was his ability to play the floor well and feed the forwards that helped the 120's to victory.

McLane and Balner were the subs and were always ready to fill in, in case of an emergency. These two players should be heard from next year on the 130's.

VICTIMS OF OUR 120'S

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Commerce | 44 | Poly | 11 |
| Commerce | 21 | Lowell | 16 |
| Commerce | 22 | Humboldt | 6 |
| Commerce | 20 | St. Ignatius | 18 |
| Commerce | 107 | Opponents | 51 |

Commerce by default beat Cogswell and Lick.

## UNLIMITED

The way we went through Lowell and other schools showed that we were capable of bringing home a championship to Commerce, but, alas, we must admit defeat. We do not know where to place the blame for our defeat, but we are positive that if we ever play any more games we will make it our business to secure a competent umpire.

The first league game started with Poly, our hardest game. The first half ended with a tie of 10 all. We started the next half with renewed vigor, and it had hardly started when one of our best men was thrown out of the game. This finished us for this league, so we went into the C. I. F. and won our first division championship from Lick.

Even if we did not win the city championship, Commerce can boast of having two of the best all-around players in the city, namely, Andy Costello and Les Perasso. Andy can play any position and is always to be found where the ball is. Les is our crack shot. He and Costello were chosen for the all-star team.

Gernns is another man that did some hard fighting for Commerce and his long shots were the marvel of all spectators.

McGrory, our little guard, prevented many a basket for our opponents. McGrory has not been at basketball long, and if he stays at it he will be a sure all-star man for next year.

Heydenfeldt, center. Ine is another new man that has made good, and could always be relied upon for three or four baskets a game.

Reigger, sub. Ed was one of the best subs in the league and although he did not play very much, showed that he had the makings of a good guard.

Klinger and Brehaut were the other subs. They both stayed with the team all season and should be given a great deal of credit. They should be good men for next year.



Unlimited

Baseball Team
Swimming Team

Klinger, sub-guard. Harold is full of the old fighting spirit.

Smith, center. De Witt was Ine's understudy and was shifted from the 145-pound team to the unlimited and made good from the start.

Brehaut, sub-guard. This was Earl's first term at the game and he made a favorable impression throughout the season.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Commerce | 86 | Y. M. H. A. | 19 |
| Commerce | 35 | Y. M. C. A. | 25 |
| Commerce | 45 | Lick-Wilmerding | 15 |
| Commerce | 21 | San Mateo | 21 |
| Commerce | 37 | Lowell | 13 |
| Commerce | 28 | San Jose | 52 |
| Commerce | 25 | Sebastopol | 32 |
| Total | 277 | Opponents | 177 |

Les Perasso '18

# Tennis

One of the sports in which Commerce has not excelled in former years is tennis, but this year we have bright prospects for this sport. We attribute this to the enrolling of Mervyn Griffin. Mervyn comes from a family of tennis players, his brother, Peck Griffin, being holder of the National Doubles Championship and one of the best all-around players in the United States. His other brother, Clarence Griffin, also is a player of renown and a member of the Olympic Club team. If Mervyn keeps on improving he will eclipse both of his brothers. He already holds the State Junior Championship, the Pacific Coast Junior Championship, the Grammar School Championship for three years and we expect him to win the High School Championship for Commerce.

Tennis Interclass is scheduled for April and the S. F. A. L. Tournament for the latter part of May.

George H. Mahoney

HIGH SCHOOL OF COMMERCE

# Swimming

Big Moose (?) Goodman, was the first captain, and his untiring efforts brought him great success. Lindsay Knutsen, our first manager, was the boy who kept us constantly in training and Ine Heydenfeldt, Nat Wolff, Garth Basford and Chester Goldstein were the remainder of that famous original squad, who, by their efforts, kept piling up points to add to the honor of Commerce.

This handful of boys, full of spirit, struggled on, practicing their best, taking on a new member once in a great while and more often dropping one. But still that original team stuck together. The first interclass meet was held, and was soon followed by the widely heralded S. F. A. L. Meet in which the Commerce team fought their way into third place. This was something unheard of, a school breaking into the S. F. A. L. for the first time and taking third place. But, not satisfied with that, they came back the next S. F. A. L. Meet and barely missed winning the meet. This was SPIRIT. This is why I boast of the swimming team, because they not only had the spirit, but they exhibited it. Many meets were held with all the leading schools throughout the city and every meet was another spoke in the great wheel of the swimming teams' victories.

Finally, part of that swimming trio, who had done their best for the school and themselves, found that they must leave Commerce as their four years of high school life had expired. After a sad parting the boys left and that original H. S. C. Swimming Team was broken up, never to reorganize. All hope was lost and then followed a period of despondency in the hearts of the few swimmers left. This downheartedness lasted but a few weeks, when old "Heine" Heydenfeldt resurrected what was left of a perfectly good swimming team and once more practice was resumed and the old fighting spirit gradually rose to the surface. In a short time the S. F. A. L. Meet took place and with that ever-prevailing "Do or Die" spirit Commerce once more gained a place in the history of high school swimming.

Chet Goldstein, one of the originals, although now out of actual swimming competition, has volunteered his services as coach and will be willing at any time to convey information to those desiring it, in the line of swimming.

V. Smith, a Sophomore, deserves credit for the fine showing he made by winning a first place in the S. F. A. L. and a second place in the C. I. F. meets. This is Vernon's initial attempt and so his future looks extremely bright.

Ine Heydenfeldt, one of the last of the originals, and a sure point-getter, is now captaining the swimming team for 1918, and by his efforts another *real* swimming team is expected.

Andy Costello, Les Perasso, A. Laderee, V. Smith, B. Monroe and J. Bell are fellows who are working to get on the team for this term, and with such huskies, prospects never before seemed brighter than this term for another swimming championship to Commerce.

Chester Goldstein '18



Miss Ida Garbarino

# Girls' Association

THE purpose of the Girls' Association is to aid in promoting the general good of the High School of Commerce, to encourage the spirit of helpfulness and friendship among the girls, to welcome Freshmen girls and strangers, to stimulate scholarship, to foster girls' activities and to safeguard their interests.

The officers of the association are as follows: President, Louise Ruedy; Vice-President, Gertrude Mobley; Recording Secretary, Abby Knipe; Corresponding Secretary, Edna Bone; Treasurer, Florence Fry.

The Girls' Association has four standing committees, each one having a Faculty advisor. The four committees are: Senior Advisory Welfare, Social and Sports and Pastimes.

(1) The Senior Advisory Committee has Miss Irene Furlong as advisor, and the officers of the Girls' Association serve on this committee.

(2) The Welfare Committee has Miss S. A. Langdon as advisor. The chairman of the committee is Alice McGee, and its members are: Marie Antoniette Artie, Angelique Debret, Madeline Duff, Dorothy Erhart, Emma Moore, Esther Olson, Dorothy Peache, Muriel Riley, Irene Schaefer, Margaret Stover, Olivia Serich, Georgette Vialatte and Veredda Walcott. Others are: Johanna Ehritt, Sophie Boegershausen, Helen Roberti, Anna Layton, Leona Loftis, Adelaide Meyers, Alma Canavan and Myrtle Borgeson.

(3) The Social Committee has as its advisor, Miss Constance Dewey. The chairman is Emily Hackfeld, and the members, Rose Sullivan, Alice Shaerer, Blanche Furey, Eleanor Chiappellone, Thelma Demek, Dorothy Richards and Helen Astredo.

(4) The Sports and Pastimes Committee aims to get every girl interested in some one of the many branches of athletics. The officers of this committee, advised by Miss E. J. Waterman, are as follows: Margaret Kemp, President; Lolita Brewer, Secretary with Helen Klarnet, Lucille Wheeler, Teresa Arata and Marion Waxman acting as advisors. This organization forms but the nucleus of the future athletic achievements of the school.

VEDA YOUNG



We're Happy Here

# Girls' Gymnasium

THE course in physical education, from which the girls of our school derive so much, is progressing rapidly, under the splendid direction of Miss Waterman. There are twenty-eight classes a week, consisting of only Freshmen and Low Sophomore girls. It is most unfortunate that the girls of the higher grades cannot participate in this wonderful exercise, but owing to the lack of space, equipment and instructors, it is impossible. Every advisory period is used as a corrective period for girls who need special exercise.

The first aim of gymnasium work is to overcome incorrect standing positions. Especially during the first year of the student's life in high school, great stress is laid upon posture. The neatness of appearance and hygienic laws of living are also greatly emphasized during the first year of gymnasium. Not only is correct posture obtained, but the girls are taught to play, which is a most necessary element in the life of man. The man who has never played, has lost his birthright.

The girls of the High School of Commerce are looking forward with great anticipation, to one of the best gymnasiums in the city. There will be rings, apparatus, indoor courts for games, lockers, showers and perhaps, a swimming tank—everything that goes to make the best equipped gymnasium. There will be a gallery for spectators. No money will be spared in making it the best gymnasium in the city.

Owing to the lack of space in San Francisco, our girls have been below the physical standard. Recently a test was made, comparing the average strength and endurance of the Oakland girl with that of the New York girl. Because of the splendid organized continued activity, covering a long period of years, the average New York girl was far above that of Oakland, whose average is above that of San Francisco.

California is one of the first states in the Union which has made Physical Education a required subject both in the Grammar and High Schools. Next fall, every girl will participate in the gymnasium activities throughout her four years. There will be instructors to give attention to every girl individually.

San Francisco is fortunate to have had at the head of the department, so capable a man as Mr. E. B. De Groot, who has recently been called to France as one of the three men to take charge of the recreation of our boys "over there"; but we are more than fortunate in having so splendid a person, as Miss S. Hagelthorne, of the University of California, in his place. The girls who have been under her supervision at the University, will assist in the department of Physical Education in each of the high schools, next fall.

Besides gymnasium, athletics, consisting of basketball, baseball, swimming and tennis make up a large part of the physical activities of the school, but these will be considered in another part of the JOURNAL.

THELMA LARKINS '19



Gymnasium Classes
Baseball Squad

Basketball Squad
Class Exercise

# Girls' Baseball

About a year and a half ago, a girls' baseball team was organized in this school under the direction of Miss Sheffield, director of Physical Education. This team worked very hard and under many difficulties. When the end of the term came, it found our girls the proud possessors of the championship of the city. It was, indeed, a great honor.

Last term, since basketball was the major sport, there was very little done in baseball. But this term, under the supervision of Miss Waterman, the girls intend to keep the championship with Commerce. The girls have no excuse now for not coming to practice as we have a good diamond. In the near future, it is hoped that the girls will be able to have the corner lot in which to practice. On any Monday or Wednesday, if one goes into the girls' yard, she will see our team working and striving to bring Commerce "over the top."

There are only five veterans on the Girls' Baseball Team. These players deserve some recognition for their work and faithfulness. First, I mention our pitcher, Margaret Kemp. Everybody knows how Margaret can talk. Well, she pitches with the same force. Nuff sed! Next comes our catcher, Lolita Brewer. Lolita never misses the ball and all outs at home are usually due to her. Then our third baseman, Margaret Farrell—Margaret doesn't say much, but every throw counts, and she certainly can throw; ask the other players. Last, but not least, come our shortstops, Jeannette Reeves, right short, and Lucille Wheeler, left. What would the team do without them? They catch every fly there is to catch, and more. Three cheers for our veterans!

These girls certainly deserve the praise and support of the whole school and we know they will get it. We wish success to the Girls' Baseball Team.

R. Wright '19

# Basketball

Basketball has been the minor sport at Commerce this semester. Great enthusiasm has been manifested in the sport both this term and last. The Freshmen have been more than loyal in their support, and prospects for a winning team are bright.

The girls are at present strenuously practicing for a game to be held, April 30th, with Polytechnic High School. Since this book goes to press, before that date, the outcome cannot be mentioned, but here's hoping.

# Election of Captains and Managers

A recent election was held in the Girls' Gymnasium under the direction of Miss Waterman. After close competition the following were elected: Baseball—Manager, Jeanette Reeves; captain, Margaret Kemp. Basketball—Manager, Marion Waxman; captain, Lucille Wheeler. Swimming—Manager, Mary Caroll; captain, Annie Caroll.




*Ine H.*—They go wild, simply wild over me.

*And C.*—If you mean the teachers, you're right.

*First Lady*—My son has gone and joined the army.

*Second Lady*—Is that so? He must have met my son; he's there too.

*Mr. Sheldon*—Mr. Gernns, why is it I always come in and find you not studying?

*Gernns*—Because you wear rubber heels.

"Gracious me! I think papa is going to take that young man into the family."

"Why?"

"Well, last night when they were playing cards I heard him say, 'I think I will raise you, Harry.' "

OVERHEARD IN JOURNALISM

*Manseau* (reading report of a school dance)—"Among the pretty girls present were Edw. Reigger and Les Perasso—"

*Miss Furlong*—Louie, please correct the error.

*L. M.*—I don't believe I can, for they were there all evening.

*Mother*—Andrew, stop using such dreadful language.

*Andy*—But mother, Shakespeare uses it.

*Mother*—Then don't play with him; he's not a fit companion for you.

I sit alone in the twilight,
Forsaken by God and man,
And murmur over and over
I'll never eat onions again.

*Wallace Masters* (searching frantically among the bottles)—Where is that H-2-O?

*Ebert*—I don't believe there is any more.

*Zimmerman*—Miss Furlong, will you excuse me this afternoon, my mother wants me to beat the rug?

*Miss Furlong*—No, sir, I will not excuse you.

*Zimmerman*—Thank you, Miss Furlong, thank you.

As the train neared the station the smiling porter, expecting another tip, approached the old lady and said:

"Shall I brush you off, mam?"

"Don't you dare, I'll get off the regular way."



*Florence Fry's Father*—Florence, who was to see you last night?

*Florence*—Only Louise Ruedy, father.

*Mr. Fry*—Well, tell Miss Ruedy she left her pipe on the piano.

Scrub, peering between the two uncut leaves of a magazine, "How in the world did they ever get the printing in there?"

*Teacher*—What made the Tower of Pisa lean?

*Student*—It was built during the time of a famine.

Many shocking things happen in the Chemistry Lab., especially around the electric dope.

"Why did the recruiting officer turn Andy down?"

"Oh, on account of his eyes."

"Why, I think he has beautiful eyes, don't you?"

I stole a kiss the other night;
  My conscience hurt alack!
I think I'll have to go to-night
  And give the same thing back.—*Ex.*

*Wise Senior*—Can a person be punished for something he hasn't done?

*Miss X.*—Certainly not.

*Senior*—Well, I didn't prepare my homework.

*Annoyed Teacher*—I wish I could be your mother for a few weeks. I'd soon rid you of your haughty disposition.

*Pupil* (meekly)—Very well, I will speak to father about it.

A man in the lobby of a hotel was boasting that he could tell where people came from by their looks. He told several men what city in the U. S. they hailed from and finally turning to the last occupant:

"You, sir, I should say came from Los Angeles."

"No, sir," the traveler replied, "I've been sick for three months. I guess that is what makes me look that way."

"I got this cup for running."

"Whom did you beat?"

"The owner and two policemen."

"When did George Washington take his first carriage ride?"

"Why, when he took a hack at the cherry tree."

*Mr. Sheldon*—Why were you tardy this morning, Mr. Goldstein?

*Chester*—School began before I got here.

SHAKESPEARE

'Twas in a restaurant they met
  One Romeo and Juliet,
'Twas here he first fell into debt,
  For Romeo'd what Juliet.



# MY STUDY-LESS DAY

When I woke up in the morning
I felt full of sadness and gloom;
I gathered my thoughts for a minute
That this was my day of doom.

I had not done any home-work,
Relying on "studies" next day,
But then I found out it was Tuesday—
That was my study-less day.

I rushed to school after breakfast,
Being sure I could do some at school,
But soon as I got there the bell rang
And there I was like a fool.

I made up my mind to brave it,
Thought I'd just take a chance;
I went to my morning lessons,
Looking at my books with a glance.

Noon came and still I was safe
But a little shivering, you bet,
Although I had faked all morning
I had the afternoon yet!

My lunch went down in a jiffy,
I began to work like a slave,
But before I knew it the bell rang;
I went to my lesson—my grave.

Well, I don't know how I did it,
'Tis a miracle, I say,
I passed all my lessons safely
Though it was a study-less day.

But I raised my hand to Heaven
That my home-work I'd do every night
If there were a study or not
As too hard on my health was the fright.

EDMOND PEDRONI '19

*Compliments*

*of the*

*Mayor's Office*

This volume of the
HIGH SCHOOL OF COMMERCE
is from the press of the
H. S. Crocker Company

# The German Savings and Loan Society

(An American Corporation chartered by the State of California in 1868)

SAVINGS COMMERCIAL

526 CALIFORNIA STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

DECEMBER 31, 1917

ASSETS

| | |
|---|---|
| United States, State, Municipal and other Bonds (total value $16,489,622.00), standing on books at | $15,874,939.91 |
| Loans on Real Estate, secured by first Mortgages | 38,262,102.79 |
| Loans on Bonds and Stocks | 642,680.70 |
| Bank Buildings and Lots, Main and Branch Offices (value $600,000.00), standing on books at | 1.00 |
| Other Real Estate (value $190,000.00), standing on books at | 1.00 |
| Employees' Pension Fund ($272,914.25), standing on books at | 1.00 |
| CASH | 8,535,221.64 |
| Total | $63,314,948.04 |

LIABILITIES

| | |
|---|---|
| Due Depositors | $60,079,197.54 |
| Capital Stock actually paid in | 1,000,000.00 |
| Reserve and Contingent Funds | 2,235,750.50 |
| Total | $63,314,948.04 |

For the 6 months ending December 31, 1917, a dividend to depositors of 4% per annum was declared.